Cambria Freeman.

J. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1876. NUMBER 20.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Fi. Fa.* and *Plurius Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Mansion House in Johnstown, on **Saturday, June 3d, 1876, at 1 o'clock, P.M.**, the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Christian Kunkle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Second Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Washington street on the north, adjoining lot of George Peak on the west, lot of John Shifthour on the east, and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Christian Kunkle. Taken in execution an to be sold at the suit of Andrew Gick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Casper Roth, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., having Chestnut street on the north, Fifth street on the east, lot of Henry Lecky on the west, and extending back to an alley on the north, having thereon erected a one story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Casper Roth. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Stremel.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John S. Buchanan, of, in and to a lot or square of ground situate in the Second Ward, in Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street and bounded by lot of William Nicholson on the east, an alley on the north, and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of John S. Buchanan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John H. Clark, for use of W. Horace Rose.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Christian Wissmiller, of, in and to a piece or lo of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Frankstown street, adjoining lot of Cambria Iron Company on the south, and lot of Thomas Swatman and Frederick Procter on the west, containing two acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Christian Wissmiller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Dodson and Germania Building and Saving Association of Johnstown, No. 1.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Pharr, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the north by River street and having Third street on the east, lot of Lena Maltzi on the west, and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of John Pharr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Germania Building and Saving Association of Johnstown, No. 1.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Ahler, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Second Ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Portage street, having lot of Lewis Dopp on the one side and lot of Andrew Zimmerman on the other side, and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a stable, now in the occupancy of Andrew Ahler. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James McKay.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Little, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in the Third Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the south by Broad street, and having Portage street on the east, lot of Philip Hertzinger on the east, Lake alley on the west, and Pearl street on the north, having thereon erected a two story brick house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Tittle. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of James Tittle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Third Ward, Johnstown Borough, Cambria county, Pa., having Portage street on the east, pearl street on the north, and lot of Philip Hertzinger on the west and south, now in the occupancy of James Tittle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Dibert, James McMillen and J. M. Campbell, Trustees of Cambria Lodge, No. 273.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Nimrod McElcarr, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in the First Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the west by Market street and having lot of Joseph Larden on the south, lot of Isaac Kauffman on the east, and Lincoln street on the north, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, now in the occupancy of Nimrod McElcarr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. W. Keim & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Philippi, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in the Fifth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the north by Napoleon street, on the west by lot of Leverguod & Johnston, on the south by an alley, and on the east by lot of Henry Deffenbach, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Rev. S. M. Bumgardner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John F. Barnes.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN RAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 15, 1876.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **7th** day of JUNE, A. D. 1876, to wit:

1. The first account of Jacob Zimmerman and Frederick Kress, executors of Henry Schmable, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
2. The first account of Cornelius Morris, executor of William McCay, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
3. The account of David Hamilton, guardian of Joseph Larimer, a minor child of Joseph Larimer, late of Cambria county, deceased.
4. The first and final account of G. M. Reade, guardian of Samuel A. Shaffer, a minor child of John Shaffer, late of Blacklick township, dec'd.
5. The first and partial account of J. R. Stull, administrator of David Wissinger, late of Adams township, deceased.
6. The first account of George Myers, guardian of Ellen, Emily, Luke, Henry, Sarah A. and Rebecca McGuire, minor children of Mark McGuire, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
7. The first and partial account of Catharine McColgan, administratrix *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of Peter Dougherty, late of Summitville borough, deceased.
8. The first account of Ephraim Goughnour, guardian of Jane, James and Matthew J. Good, minor children of Samuel J. Good, late of Cambria county, deceased.
9. The final account of S. Dean Canan and Chas. H. Canan, administrators of Wm. H. Canan, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
10. The final account of S. Dean Canan and Charles H. Canan, administrators of Robert H. Canan, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
11. The account of Lewis R. Jones, guardian of Sarah, Martha and Wm. Ifees, minor children of Wm. and Mary Rees, late of Millville borough, deceased.
12. The first and final account of Elizabeth Heckroth, administratrix of Conrad Heckroth, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
13. The third and final account of W. C. Lewis, administrator *de bonis non* of David Hite, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
14. The first and final account of John A. Kennedy, administrator of Bridget E. Evans, late of Cambria township, deceased.
15. The partial account of Thomas Van Scoyoc and David Henshey, executors of William Smith, late of White township, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of Dwight Jones and A. Y. Jones, executors of Silas H. Davis, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
17. The first and final account of Francis Bearer, guardian of Clara Deitreich, now intermarried with Thomas Gill, a minor child of Matthias Deitreich, late of Chest township, deceased.
18. The first and partial account of John W. Sharbaugh and Catharine Fresh, administrators of Clement Fresh, late of Cambria township dec'd.
19. The first and partial account of L. H. Linton, executor of Peter L. Linton, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
20. The partial account of F. M. George and Joseph Criste, executors of Otho Styner, late of Washington township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 6, 1876.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JAS. A. LITTLEFIELD.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of James A. Littlefield, late of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

CHARLES WHARTON, Administrator.
Chest Springs, May 9, 1876.-6t.*

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [3-27.]

DRIFTING DOWN THE RIVER.

BY THE LATE MRS. MARY A. FORD—UNA.

Drifting down the shining river,
Where the sunbeams glance and quiver
On the rippling waves so swiftly
Dancing onward to the sea;
As they glide in ceaseless motion
To the broad, unfathomed ocean,
What a lesson, in their journey,
Do they whisper unto me!

Down a broader, deeper river—
One whose wavelets we can never
Sail but once—for never backward
O'er its surface may we go—
Do we float, perhaps unshrinking,
Often heedless and unthinking,
Where the boundless, endless ocean,
Of Eternity doth flow.

With our hopeful eyes turned sunward
We are looking onward, onward
For a glimpse of that bright Eden.
Lost while yet the world was young;
For we fancy that it glimmers
Where the shining water skimmers
Like a gate of pearl before us
By the hand of distance hung.

'Morg its far-off purple shadows
Do we picture flowery meadows—
Bright elysian fields of beauty,
Where we hope to pause and rest,
But how oft we find them cheating,
Empty visions, false and fleeting
As the magic cities rising
From the water's misty breast.

When at last our heaven nearing,
All its beauty disappearing,
We but find a barren desert,
On the sea's rough, stormy verge;
All its fruits to ashes turning,
All its valleys bare and burning,
And the white wings of its angels
But the foam-wreaths on the surge.

Naught is real, naught is lasting
Save that world to which we're hasting
Over Time's swift-flowing river;
And for rest we seek in vain
Till we reach the golden portal
Never crossed by foot of mortal,
And our life bark's wrecked and shattered
Ne'er to breast the waves again.

WHO WAS HE?

On a dreary November afternoon in the year 1866, Mr. Blonger, senior member of the firm of Blonger & Co., machinists and manufacturers of marine engines, established in 1803, was sitting before a blazing fire in his office in the east end of London, when a visitor was announced. "Show him in, James," said the old gentleman, and continued the perusal of the *Times*. A moment after the door opened, and a young man, apparently about twenty-four years of age, plainly attired, entered and stood, hat in hand, awaiting the leisure of the gentleman, who merely glanced at the stranger, and immediately resumed his paper, evidently thinking his visitor to be a person of no importance. After a silence of a few minutes, Mr. Blonger laid down his paper, and looking up, abruptly said:

"Well, my good sir, what do you want with me?"

"Are you the elder Mr. Blonger?" inquired the stranger, with an unmistakable American accent.

"I am."

"I heard of you and came to see you. I understand that you transact a large and successful business, but it is not on that account that I have called upon you. I am told that you have considerable influence with the chief persons in the government, and it is for that reason I pay you this visit."

Mr. Blonger placed his gold rimmed spectacles on his nose, and gazed in mute astonishment at his visitor, who continued:

"I am the inventor or discoverer, rather, of a secret of nature, a process that will revolutionize the world, which will reverse natural law, which will inaugurate a new order of things; a discovery, the results of which are so vast that no human mind can comprehend them. In short I can suspend the laws of gravitation."

At this monstrous assertion a look of alarm appeared upon the countenance of the listener; but as he compared his brawny frame with the slight figure of the lunatic before him, it gave place to a contemptuous smile, as he answered somewhat impatiently:

"Well, well, my dear sir, perhaps you can—perhaps you can; but I am not in that line of business, and you would better apply to somebody else."

The young man went on with imperturbable gravity: "I can swing the mightiest man-of-war England possesses into the air with my little finger. I can lift the largest cannon at Woolwich like a cork; I can—"

"Yes, yes, I know—but I am busy now," replied the manufacturer, rising, and advancing toward the bell to summon a servant.

"Wait, Mr. Blonger," said his visitor, in a tone so earnest that that gentleman hesitated in spite of himself—"wait a moment. I am not mad. I know you do not believe me, and I don't wonder at it; but I will show you that what I say is true."

He laid his hat on the table, and drew from the breast pocket of his coat a glistening blue wire. There was an anvil in a corner of the room. He wound the coil of wire around the anvil in a moment, lifted it like a feather from its place to the middle of the apartment, and then stepped proudly back. The anvil floated like a bubble in the air.

To say that Mr. Blonger looked astounded and aghast would convey but a mild idea of the expression of his countenance at this moment. It was one of absolute horror. He stood gazing first at the anvil, then at the man, and at last with a sigh of relief, he ejaculated, "Perhaps this is only jugglery," and he dropped into a chair. The young American snatched the coil of wire from around the anvil, and it fell at once with terrific force, crushing in a portion of the floor. "I beg your pardon, sir, but is there any jugglery about that, think you?" he asked with a smile, and also sat down. The conversation that ensued was long and earnest, and resulted in this conclusion: Mr. Blonger was to notify one or two personal friends in the cabinet, several scientific men of high repute, and two or three foreigners, the whole number not to exceed twelve, that he wished them to meet him in order to investigate in concert a wonderful discovey in science, the nature of which would then be communicated. The young stranger agreed to repeat his experiments on the occasion of the meeting, and explain the process by which they were accomplished; for the present he declined to make any further revelations.

On the night of the 23d of November, 1866, there assembled in St. George's Hall, in London, three members of the English cabinet, four gentlemen well known in the scientific world, two prominent Frenchmen, and two Italians—eleven in all, exclusive of Mr. Blonger. At the earnest solicitation of that gentleman, these persons had come to meet they knew not whom, and see they knew not what. On the platform at the end of the hall lay a small cannon, a heavy piece of iron shafting, and several large iron wheels. What these articles were there for they could not imagine. At half-past eight o'clock the young man arrived and was introduced by Mr. Blonger as a young American friend who wished not to have his name announced. The stranger was dressed in a rough suit, some the worse for wear, and wore a slouched hat. His hair was brown and straight, his eyes were large and of bright gray color, and his face was as destitute of beard as a woman's. He was above the medium height and very slender, and was apparently about twenty-four years, though he might have been older. He was evidently but little used to the society of distinguished persons, and at first appeared somewhat embarrassed at his position, but there was an expression of firmness about his mouth that showed a strong will and a manly habit of having his own way. When he spoke it was with the air of a man who knew the ground upon which he stood, and his manners were those of one who felt that he was the inferior of no man.

The janitor having been dismissed and the door locked, Mr. Blonger proceeded to explain to those present why he had called them together. His young American friend, he said, had convinced him that he was in the possession of a prodigious secret, of the magnitude of which they could judge when it was presented to them.

The whole affair at this point came near being broken off by an unexpected requirement which the unknown stranger exacted. He declined to proceed unless all present entered into an agreement not to communicate what they might witness to any living person for a period of ten years, without gaining his consent. The Right Honorable G—— was on his mettle at once. He washed his hands of the whole matter and desired to retire immediately. The other members were equally indignant, and expressions not considered elegant in high society were heard. It required all Mr. Blonger's sagacity to quell the storm. But the young man was immovable, and at last, at the earnest solicitation of Mr. Blonger, the guarantee was given. The stranger then took the stage, and the auditors the seats immediately in front of it.

"Gentlemen," he began, "from what I have noticed of your incredulity this evening, I am satisfied that if I should inform you that the attraction of gravitation could be so suspended that objects upon the earth's surface would have absolutely no weight, and further that I was in possession of the simple means whereby this could be accomplished, you would only greet my assertions with jeers and ridicule. I shall therefore show you what I can do first and talk afterwards. You see in my hands this coil of wire, blue like tempered steel. This cannon weighs nearly three tons. I wrap the wire around it. If you listen carefully you will hear a burring sound, similar to that made by an electrical machine. But that has nothing to do with the matter. The ends of the wire are joined. This cannon now weighs no more than a soap bubble. You see I move it about through the air with my hand, with two fingers, with one. Here is a strong oaken chair. I place the cannon upon it, and when I withdraw the wire mark the result. The chair goes crashing to pieces on the floor, under three tons of iron."

This conclusive proof of the grandest discovery ever yet made by man brought every person to his feet. The young exhibitor alone remained unmoved. "How is it done?" cried they all. "How did you make this wonderful discovery?" They now looked upon him with the awe one feels in the presence of a superior being.

He raised his hand and requested silence. "The action of this simple wire," he said, "is not confined to metallic substances. Its effects on all objects are the same. I put it round this wooden bench, as you see, and the bench weighs nothing; around this chair and the result is the same. Here is this large iron shaft and these wheels. You perceive that it effects all alike. Perhaps you think it has no power over living substances. You are mistaken. I will agree to put this little piece of wire round my waist and step from the dome of St. Paul's. I will show you."

A ladder extended from the floor to the lofty ceiling of the hall. The stranger climbed to its very summit, adjusted his belt and sprang boldly off. He slowly unclasped the ends of the wire, so that they scarcely came in contact, and descended gradually and safely to the ground, to the infinite relief of the spectators, who gazed horror-stricken at the scene.

"Thus, you see, gentlemen," said he, "what powers lie hidden in nature, until they are accidentally stumbled upon. You all think that there is some power contained in this wire. I must tell you that the wire has but little to do with it. And yet I will agree to go down to any of your sea ports, and put this wire, or one like it, around any of your old seventy-four gun ship of which we read and lift it into a dry dock, with a line no stronger than packthread, if the wind is not blowing at the time. This wire, at which you all gaze so curiously, has no power in itself. It is only the means of communicating a power; still no man shall examine it except on certain conditions; and this brings me to the point I intended to make by calling gentlemen of your high standing and intelligence here to-night. I wish to sell my knowledge to the English government."

"And why to the government?" cried the Rt. Hon. B. I—— and the Hon. Mr. S——, in a breath.

"Because no private individual is rich enough to buy it. I once thought to dispose of it to my own government—that of the United States—but I shall not enter into the reason why I abandoned that idea and came here. Besides, it becomes public property in ten years. I would not agree to sell the right under any other conditions for a longer time. The benefits of the discovery is universal, and in justice belongs to mankind, and mankind shall have them."

Said a member of the Cabinet: "Your idea of selling such a discovery to the government of Great Britian seemes chimerical; and, I may add, it savors of selfishness to keep your knowledge from the world. But, may I be permitted to ask how much you demand for your knowledge?"

Here the young man rose to his feet in an excited manner. "You talk of selfishness," said he, "I know what it is to labor and to suffer, to be lost amid mountains, and be tormented with thirst upon deserts. I have labored hundreds of feet under ground with pick and shovel for my daily bread. I tired of it; I swore off. I hold in my possession what will make me independent for life, besides conferring inestimable benefits on my fellow-men, and I intend to use it so far. Selfishness indeed! What did Morse or Fulton make from their inventions, except what was given them as a charity, after they let their knowledge go out of their heads? No charity for me. I hold my discovery alone, and I will part with it only on my own terms. You ask me what I demand for it. I want $5,000,000."

"Five millions is a rather large sum," Prof. T—— ventured to remark.

"A large sum! Have you taken into consideration what this discovery is destined to accomplish! Why, I tell you, it will revolutionize the world. Take the dock yards of Great Britain alone. What, think you, will be the saving in one year when every object, from the greatest to the smallest, can be moved to any distance without expense? How long will it take to build your largest edifices when your blocks of marble weigh nothing? Oh, gentlemen, when you have considered this subject as I have done you will stand overpowered with the magnitude of the results that are to follow. Think of its effect on the means of transportation. When there is no weight to carry may not even the air be navigated?"

"Do you object to informing us how you happened to discover this mighty, mysterious secret of nature?"

"Mysterious! Why, it is so simple that any child can understand it. I stumbled upon it. Since I have discovered it I wonder that it is not found out a thousand times every day. But, gentlemen, are you aware that I doubt whether I am really a pioneer in this field? There are books, written thousands of years ago, which I read when a boy, which have led me to believe that this is one of the lost arts, though it was perhaps known to only a favored few. I feel sure—very sure—that the simple law by which the attraction of gravitation is suspended was known in ancient Peru, Arabia, and perhaps in Egypt also, and went down into oblivion with other lost arts, in some general catastrophe. The same law I rediscovered while working in a silver mine, 1,000 feet under ground, and my knowledge I am ready to communicate under the conditions I have named."

"But should you die in the meantime, would not your discovery again be lost, and the world deprived of its benefits?"

"Oh, not at all. I have taken care of that. Whether I live or die, or whatever may happen to me, within ten years from the present time the world will be fully informed upon the subject."

After some further consultation a select committee was appointed to meet in three days, to fully investigate the secret, and take some action upon the proposition of the stranger, who, after reminding all present of their promise of secresy, departed—and was never seen again.

Several months ago a distinguished gentleman, a resident of a great American city, received the following communication from a prominent solicitor in London:

No. —, OLD BROAD STREET,
LONDON, Sept. —, 1873.

——— ——— ———, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:* A short time since an Italian, who was the confidential clerk of one of my much esteemed clients—Signor Suzzina, of the house of Suzzina, Isola & Co., of London, Naples and Venice—died suddenly, leaving in writing the statement which accompanies this letter. What transpired at St. George's Hall, in November, 1866, concerning a subject of the most absorbing interest to those present, has been kept a profound secret, under a solemn pledge, but, owing to the very strange circumstances of the case, and the almost certain death of the remarkable stranger, supposed to be an American, whose reappearance has been awaited with the most intense anxiety for years, by those informed on the subject, Signor Suzzina has considered himself so far absolved from his obligation as to convey to some trustworthy barrister in your city the information herein contained.

All communications received from you will be kept strictly secret, but, in any event, if you succeed in discovering the bank, impress upon the managers the supreme importance of carefully preserving, at all hazards, the documents committed to their charge.

I have the honor to remain, etc.,
GEORGE MATHIOT MARSHALL.

The following is the statement of the Italian clerk:

"In November, 1866, a very important congregation came together in St. George's Hall. Strange things were seen. I was there. Much money was to be gained. A young man—a Yankee—had a secret in his pocket. It was a wire worth millions. He left the Hall. It was a dark night—fog and smoke, thick and black. I followed him. Down Regent street, under the gas lamps, he went on foot. I followed him. Across the Haymarket, across Leicester square—it was 11 o'clock—and through a dark and narrow alley toward St. Martin's Lane. I could have done it there, but others came by, and I slunk back into the gloom. Through St. Martin's Lane to the Strand, down the Strand to the turning of Waterloo bridge; still I followed him. I saw he was going to cross the bridge on foot. I crossed the street and got ahead of him, and, in the middle of the bridge, I hid myself behind the parapet. By and by my man came slowly walking along, his hands behind him and his eyes bent on the ground. When near me he paused and looked up toward St. Paul's, whose huge bulk loomed up still huger as the moonlight tried to struggle through the fog. I was near enough to hear him. He said: 'O, mighty monument, the pride and glory of an empire, thy renown is gone forever. All I see around me, though the work of centuries, is but the amusement of a child, the labor of a day. How powerful a toy!'—here I stole up behind him without noise—'in future ages my name shall be—.' My stiletto fell between his shoulders and he dropped like a lamb. His pockets yielded up a coil of wire and a bundle of papers, and his body went over into the river. Ah! I knew how to do it. I had done it often before at Ferrara, on the Po.

"The secret was mine. I was frantic with excitement. I hurried home to my apartments, doubly locked the door, turned up the lamp, and examined my prize. It was the wire—the identical wire—which had swung a cannon into the air not two hours before. I was impatient to test its powers. I seized an iron poker from the hearth, wrapped the wire around it, poised it aloft, let go, and it fell clattering to the floor. Again I tried and again it fell. I tried different articles. I wound the wire in every imaginable shape and still the same result. Morning found me haggard and exhausted with my labor and unsuccessful. Business at the office prevented any further attempts until evening. I worked fruitlessly until midnight, when suddenly I thought of the papers I had seized. Fool that I was not to have thought of them before. They undoubtedly contained an explanation of the secret. I tore them open with eager fingers. All were blank except one, and it contained the following: 'Knowing the uncertainty of life and the dangers of travel, I have this day (July 7th, 1866,) placed in the vaults of a reliable banking house in the city of——, a sealed packet containing the details and explanations of the means by which the laws of gravitation are rendered inoperative. In case of my death or failure to return, the officers of said bank have explicit instructions to open said packet, on May 1st, 1877, and spread the facts therein contained to the world. My knowledge is at present confined to myself, but will not long continue so, as I shall soon proceed to Europe to impart my information to the most renowned scientific men in the world. My only object in making the bank a depository is to provide against accident, and secure to the world, beyond all peradventure, the benefits of the mighty secret.

"There was no name or signature. After this I labored for months in vain to discover the secret workings of the wire; until at last it occurred to me that the stranger had said at St. George's Hall that the wire itself had no power. Infuriated to the last degree I threw the coil which had cost me so much misery, anxiety and suspense, into the Thames, one night, where it could tell no tales. When I am dead, the company who assembled at St. George's Hall, on that eventful night, may be requested to cease their painful wonderings at the failure of the mysterious stranger to return. He will never come back, gentlemen. The Thames received his body nearly eight years ago."

This finishes the case at present. But in what banking house is the invaluable packet of papers deposited, who was the man, and, in May, 1876, will the ancient but lost secret of suspending the laws of gravitation become again known to the world?

A POMPOUS little man approached a Centennial gatekeeper and said: "I'm a Philadelphia Alderman." "Oh, that's no matter," was the answer, "that don't exclude you. Pay your fifty cents and you can go in like the rest."

CELEBRATED AUTOMATA.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* states that a Walnut street watchmaker, of that city, has recently had in his charge for repairs the famous automaton trumpeter made by M. Maelzel, which was exhibited in Philadelphia many years ago. The first public mention of the trumpeter was in the *Journal des Modes* for 1808, at which time it was exhibited at Vienna, and attracted much attention. About 1830 M. Maelzel came to this country, bringing with him the trumpeter and also the chess player, another remarkable piece of mechanism, but which was not an automaton in the correct sense of the word, as its actions were controlled by a skillful chess player who was concealed within the figure.

The trumpeter was first exhibited on Fifth street, below Adelphi, in a building which stood where the Messrs. Tatham's building now is. Here Mr. Maelzel had a diorama of the burning of Moscow, which was a favorite entertainment. The universally known Signor Blitz, then a young performer, also appeared, and the trumpeter was exhibited by M. Maelzel, who would wheel it out on the floor, and touch a spring on the shoulder, which started the mechanism. He would then seat himself at the piano and play the accompaniments and variations, while the automaton played army calls, marches, etc.

After remaining on Fifth street for some time, M. Maelzel took his exhibition on a traveling tour, returning to Philadelphia. Maelzel afterwards went to Havana, taking Signor Blitz and his automata with him, here he was unfortunate, and, becoming dispirited and his health failing, he started for home, but died on shipboard, and his effects were sold to pay his passage.

A number of gentlemen, among whom were Dr. Mitchell, Constant Guillou, and Robert Cornelius, purchased the chess player, which was placed on exhibition in the Chinese Museum, at Ninth and Sansom streets, and was lost in the fire which destroyed that building. The trumpeter was placed in the old Masonic Temple, and passed into the possession of Mr. Scherer, a music dealer on Chestnut street, and is now owned by his heirs. The machinery of the trumpeter is contained within the trunk of the figure and is worked by a steel spring which drives a barrel on which are pegs like those in a musical box. A bellows just below the neck of the figure furnishes the wind, and a valve with a steel tongue, which is lengthened or shortened by means of levers working on the pegs in the barrel makes the different notes.

A COUPLE from the country came to the city the other day, procured a license and were married in due form. They left on the afternoon train for home. They attracted the attention of every passenger by their lavish display of affection. The young man kept his arm tight round the bride's waist, as if he was afraid she would vanish before he knew it, and she didn't seem to care if he hugged her right along for half a day. She was so terribly homely that everybody wondered how he could love her, and by and by he seemed to think that an explanation would be in order. He borrowed a chew of tobacco of a man at the door, and then remarked: "I'm going to hug that girl all the way home, though I know she isn't pretty." "I wouldn't," briefly replied the man. "And that's where you'd fool yourself," continued the young man. "When I'm hugging a hundred acres of clean, nice land, with forty head of stock on it, I can make the homeliest girl in the world look like an angel to me."

NAMES OF COUNTIES.—Of the 1141 counties in the United States, more are named after Washington than any other President of the United States, the number being 29. The names of the other Presidents represented by counties occur as follows: Jefferson 23, Jackson 21, Madison 19, Monroe 18, Lincoln 17, Grant and Polk 12 each, Johnson 11, Harrison 9, Adams 8, Taylor 7, Van Buren 4, Pierce 4, Buchanan 3, and Fillmore and Tyler 2 each. In many cases, however, in the above list, counties were not named after the Presidents, but the selection of a name was influenced by local considerations. There are 22 counties named after Franklin, 20 after Colfax, 17 after Marion, 3 after Fremont, 3 after Greeley, 1 after Hendricks, 8 after Benton and Boone, 9 after Cass, Marshall and Putnam, 14 after Carroll, 11 after Douglas, and 18 after Montgomery. The names of almost all of the revolutionary heroes, except Arnold, are represented in the list.

A WAG who had wrapped a piece of cloth having the word "Centennial" on it around an egg and then boiled it so that the word appeared plainly on the shell, sadly deceived a Portland (Conn.) farmer who took it out of a nest where it had been placed, and exhibited it at the office of a local newspaper as a wonderful manifestation of the hen's knowledge of the history of the United States.

A RISING DRAMATIC STAR.—A Chicago boy who is addicted to going to the theatre to see the heavy drama, called his father to supper the other day, by bawling out: "Whoa, boy, there base craven! Come hither to thy vesperian bash." And when that father and that son came together it sounded as if the but had slipped off a twenty-inch wheel.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 2, 1876.

Democratic County Ticket.

STATE SENATOR:
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Esq., Ebensburg.
(Subject to District Conference.)

ASSEMBLY:
JOHN DOWNEY, Johnstown.
JAMES J. THOMAS, Carroll Twp.

SHERIFF:
JOHN RYAN, Cambria Borough.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:
JOHN FLANAGAN, Stony Creek Twp.
JOHN D. THOMAS, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
ISAAC N. WISSINGER, Blacklick Twp.

JURY COMMISSIONER:
JOSEPH CRAMER, Allegheny Twp.

THE Attorney General of the Commonwealth, Mr. Lear, having delivered an opinion in which he declares that the boom bill passed by the recent Legislature is strictly in accordance with the constitution, it only remains for the Governor to sign the bill in order to make it a law.

IT speaks well for the Democratic county ticket that the Johnstown *Tribune* has not had the temerity thus far to assail more than one of the candidates, though in the doing of that it has fully sustained its well established reputation for falsehood and detraction. Still, we think the gentleman assailed can stand it about as long as those who are throwing the dirt, and if the other candidates are only fortunate enough to receive the same attention from the same source their election by a largely increased majority will undoubtedly be the result.

A RESOLUTION offered in the U. S. Senate by Mr. Paddock, setting forth that inasmuch as Wm. W. Belknap had ceased to be a civil officer of the United States, by reason of his resignation prior to the institution by the House of Representatives of proceedings in impeachment against him, the Senate could take no jurisdiction in the case, was on Monday night last rejected by a vote of 37 nays to 29 yeas. It was also decided by the same vote that Belknap, notwithstanding his resignation, is amenable to trial by impeachment for acts done while occupying the position of War Secretary, and it was ordered that the respondent and the managers on part of the House of Representatives should appear at 10 o'clock yesterday morning to hear the judgment of the Senate.

A DESPERATE attempt to get even with the Democratic party in the matter of Congressional investigations was made public on Monday last, the gentleman whom the effort seeks to degrade to the level of Republican corruptionists being no less a personage than Hon. Michael C. Kerr, of Indiana, Democratic Speaker of the House of Representatives. The charge against Mr. Kerr is that he received $450 through Doorkeeper Harney for using his influence to obtain a commission in the regular army for a third party named Augustus P. Green—the latter testifying that he paid the money to Harney, and Harney in turn declaring on oath that he delivered the full amount to Mr. Kerr. The story is well concocted and put upon the public with apparent sincerity, but it receives little or no credence even among Republicans, the fair fame of Speaker Kerr and the fact that he appeared on the witness stand and denied the whole story from beginning to end being accepted as a complete refutation of the infamous slander.

BY an oversight due more to carelessness than any other cause, perhaps, we published in a portion of our edition last week only four of the five ballots taken in the county convention for Assemblymen, and even those were far from being correctly given. Wishing, therefore, to place ourself right on the record, we publish below a report of *all* the ballots and the result announced, but deem it proper to say that no two of the clerks agreed in their tallies. The figures here presented are believed, however, to be correct, and that the result was as stated we have no doubt, as our own count on the third ballot, which was made with the utmost care, showed that Mr. Downey had received the requisite number of votes to entitle him to the nomination. Here are the correct returns:

FOR ASSEMBLY.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
Horne	42	41	35	21	26
Downey	44	38	43		
Hannan	28	30	32	25(withd'n.)	
Thomas	33	44	43	39	48
Fenlon	22	21	23	10	16
Rhey	4	2	1	3	2

FROM the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* no man who receives a nomination at the hands of the Democratic party need expect anything but abuse, and if he fails to get it he may have reason to fear that he is not worthy of the office to which he aspires. Hence it is that the scurrilous and shameful billingsgate heaped upon Capt. John Downey since his nomination by the editor of the *Tribune* has been accepted by that gentleman and his friends as something to be looked for—aye, almost hoped for, it being a fact, admitted by honest men of all parties, that such filthy abuse as that paper invariably pours upon its political opponents is calculated to aid much rather than retard their success at the polls. Still, for the honor of the journalistic profession and for the sake of common decency, we protest against such wholesale blackguardism, and even yet hope, vain as it may seem, that the *Tribune* man is not so completely lost to all sense of propriety as to continue the despicable warfare he has so shamelessly inaugurated during the first week of the campaign.

WE take no stock in the rumors circulated in regard to Mr. Horne's intention to announce himself as an independent candidate for Assembly, simply because we believe that he is a Democrat from principle and not from self-interest, and that he would spurn to do an act which we feel sure his conscience and his political convictions must and do condemn. We have no hesitation in saying that if our wishes had been consulted Mr. Horne would have received the nomination, but we are just as emphatic in declaring, to the best of our knowledge and belief, that Mr. Downey *was* nominated by a fair, square vote of the convention; and having been so nominated it behooves every Democrat, and especially every disappointed aspirant for the same position, to give him a cordial, earnest support. True it is that Mr. Horne may believe that he was unjustly treated, and that another ballot should have been accorded him before the final decision was rendered; but if so, he and his friends were remiss in not demanding that boon at the proper time, and at any rate have no right to hold Mr. Downey responsible for the consequences. He was entitled to the nomination if he could get it, and having been declared the nominee without any protest being made when it should and no doubt would have received a respectful hearing, it does not become any one to oppose him now on the score of irregularity in the proceedings of the convention. At least that is the view we believe all good Democrats will take of the matter, and as we place Mr. Horne on that list we have no fears that he will adopt the course that common rumor and political opponents have marked out for him.

THE following passage is from the speech of the Hon. Geo. F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, one of the Belknap impeachment managers, before the Senate of the United States. It is a scathing review of the political corruptions of the times and as such it deserves to be thoughtfully considered:

"My own public life has been a brief and insignificant one, extending little beyond the duration of a single term of senatorial office, but in that brief period I have seen five judges of a high court of the United States driven from office by threats of impeachment for corruption or maladministration. I have heard the taunt from friendless lips, that when the United States presented herself in the east to take part with the civilized world in generous competition in the arts of life, the only product of her institutions in which she surpassed all others beyond question was her corruption. I have seen in the state in the Union foremost in power and wealth four judges of her courts impeached for corruption, and the political administration of her chief city become a disgrace and a by-word throughout the world. I have seen the chairman of the committee on military affairs in the house, now a distinguished member of this court, rise in his place and demand the expulsion of four of his associates for making sale of their official privilege of selecting the youths to be educated at our great military school. When the greatest railroad of the world, binding together the continent and uniting the two great seas which wash our shores, was finished, I have seen our national triumph and exulting turned to bitterness and shame by the unanimous reports of three committees of congress—two of the house and one her—that every step of that mighty enterprise had been taken in fraud. I have heard in the highest places the shameless doctrine avowed by men grown old in public office that the true way by which power should be gained in the republic is to bribe the people with the offices created for their service, and the true end for which it should be used when gained is the promotion of selfish ambition and the gratification of personal revenge. I have heard that suspicion haunts the footsteps of the trusted companions of the President. These things have passed into history."

THE Lancaster *Intelligencer* inclines to the opinion that it would be impolite to say that James S. Rutan, ex-senator, ex-commissioner to Vienna, ex-consul to Cardiff, and now consul appointed to Florence, is as "dumb as an off ox," and it would be highly personal to say that men with heads the shape of his do not often become good and great by reason of their intrinsic moral and mental worth; but it is not saying more than is every where known where he is known, that whatever position he has attained in the State has been by the use of other people's brains, which he has somehow directed by reason of the shrewdness and cunning which seems to belong to all of that Beaver county ring of which he is a leading spirit. He is not fitted in any way to fill a position to which a man of culture and scholarship should have been called, but on this account he will, of course, be recommended to a Senate which has such a distaste for "them literary fellers." Beyond its characteristic unfitness the appointment is significant as indicating the favor in which Pennsylvania is now held by Grant. Three important donations to Cameron in one week is doing very well, and it was not a good week for appointments either.

THE N. Y. *Sun* has an interesting narrative about the President's identity, founded on the correspondence of a gentleman of Clyde, Ohio, named Fouracres, who recently died at St. Joseph, Mo. From this it appears that General Ulysses S. Grant was killed by accidentally falling over a precipice in the Rocky Mountains near Greeley, Colorado, on the 7th of July, 1868. In company with him was a man named Plover, who perfectly resembled the late lamented General Grant, the gallant commander of the American army, who was substituted for him, and has since been imposed upon the American people as their beloved hero. In the correspondence is what purports to be telegrams from ex-Vice President Colfax and Judge Louis Dent relative to the accident. A letter signed "B"—Babcock probably—dated May 7, 1876, asks the hotel keeper, where Fouracres died, to burn the correspondence. This is the gist of the correspondence, and it is given for what it is worth. In the meantime is Plover or Grant the President?

CAMERON has not yet made up his mind to *Don* the official robes.

The Charge against Speaker Kerr.

A well-defined and desperate scheme first to blackmail and next to destroy the reputation of Mr. Speaker Kerr is destined to speedily end in the confusion of all concerned in it. The carefully conned and unsupported story of Harney, the only witness, can make no impression when met by the direct contradiction of the accused. The well-earned reputation of an honest life would be of little worth if it could be broken down by such an assault. Harney's story is a good illustration of the lie with the circumstance. He was a doorkeeper of the house in 1866. He probably did introduce Lieut. Green to Mr. Kerr and he was paid by Green for his slight service. Green was appointed a lieutenant on the request of Mr. Kerr, but he was supported by satisfactory reference as well as by a volunteer's honorable record. Out of this Harney, under the instigation of partisan malice, has constructed his brittle fabric of perjury.

In the absence of personal hostility towards Mr. Kerr this witness has fortunately furnished the motive for his perjury. During his cross-examination he said the democrats had been investigating everybody and he thought it was time that one of them should be investigated. Recalling the circumstance of Lieutenant Green's appointment he concluded to select Mr. Speaker Kerr for a victim. If he could fasten such a charge on the democratic speaker of the house as a set-off to the exposures of official corruption he would render a great service to his party and at the same time earn for himself the gratitude of its leaders. With unprincipled men such as this man has proved himself to be partisan fanaticism frequently goes to such lengths. Into the eager ear of Appraiser Darling of the New York custom house he first poured his tale. It was through the influence of Darling when in congress that Harney obtained his position of doorkeeper which enabled him to speculate on his acquaintance with members of the house. He has since been employed in Appraiser Darling's office at a salary of $1,800 a year, but he resigned about the first of May in order to prepare himself for this work. Whether Darling believed the story or not, such an opportunity as this to blacken a prominent political opponent, whom he held responsible to a great degree for the investigations that have been set on foot against republican officials, was not to be neglected. After making his statement to Darling it was too late for Harney to retreat. He had told the story so often around the custom house that he had very little wrestling with his conscience to induce him to back it up with perjury, especially when he considered the service he would render his party and especially his friend Darling.

The awkward feint of reluctance to reveal what he knew of the transaction with Mr. Kerr has of itself thrown suspicion upon him apart from his antecedents and the inherent improbability of his story. When brought before the committee he said he would not reveal confidential communications unless compelled to do so. He regarded money matters as entirely confidential, and he did not think he would be doing justice to any gentleman to make them public. But Mr. Kerr relieved him by insisting with quiet dignity that he should tell the whole truth. Then suddenly assuming an air of bravado and defiance he declared that he would tell the truth, and at once proceeded with his well conned story. When he had concluded he boastfully announced that he was "prepared for a cross-examination." The knavishness oozes out of the wretch. His coarse and inartistic rascality could deceive no one. There is no doubt that he was carefully coached by his patron Darling, but he could not keep up the character of an honest witness.

Mr. Speaker Kerr's public and private life has been too jealously scrutinized by his enemies and his character has come out too clean to be affected by this attack. He has had too many opportunities to make money corruptly during his long career in congress to have fallen before such a paltry temptation. Had he been disposed to yield to mercenary influences and sordid enough to take so mean a bribe, he would hardly have been so wanting in prudence and sense as to put his reputation in the keeping of the man Harney, who by his own account was hardly known to him. The story is too monstrous for the slightest credence.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

SEVERAL hundred prominent citizens from various parts of the country recently assembled in New York city to consult in regard to the Presidential question. Three-fourths of the members of the conferrence were prominent Republicans, and it is worthy of remark that they seemed to have lost all hope of reform within the lines of that party. The most notable feature of the occasion was a letter from Hon. F. W. Bird, one of the most distinguished Republican leaders of Massachusetts—the intimate friend and associate of Charles Sumner—who declared:

"I have a profound conviction that the worst Democrat whose nomination at St. Louis is possible is safer for the country than the best Republican whose nomination is possible at Cincinnati. The imperative, the solemn need of the country is a change of the national administration. A new set of books must be opened at Washington.—Every department of the Government from the White House to the Custom House must be purified and the accounts of 80,000 office holders must be examined. I have a prevailing confidence that sixteen years of purgation and punishment have had their effect in purifying the Democratic party in, perhaps, as great a degree as sixteen years of power have corrupted and debased the Republican party."

SINGULAR GROWTH OF A TREE.—The Utica *Herald* of Friday says: "Near No. 53 Blandina street, in this city, stands a maple, fifteen feet from other maples on either side. For three years it has been completely girdled for a space of about three feet from the ground. During that time it has lived and flourished, producing foliage which has attracted the attention of all observers for its peculiar brilliancy and deep green tint. The bark of the girdled portion was removed by natural decay, and above that portion it is perfectly sound. A natural aperture extends from the girdle upward about six feet, laying bare the somewhat decayed pith of the tree. And here is visible that which arouses the wonder and theories of observers. A vine of some variety, it resembles an ivy vine, seems to have grown up the hollow heart of the tree. It appears plainly visible in the crevice. It is thought that the maple and the vine in its interior have combined, that the vine bears the sap past the area denuded of its bark, and that the extreme greenness of the verdure is due to the mingling of the life of the ivy. The vine or shoot does not seem to have grown above the aperture, and there is a possibility that it is a maple shoot. Whatever the truth may be, the tree has lived under a combination of circumstances which would have killed an ordinary tree."

THE question as to the validity of Catholic baptism has been referred by the Presbyterian assembly to a committee of five, to report at the next general assembly.

Bad News from the Black Hills.

STARTLING DETAILS OF INDIAN BARBARITIES—WHITE MEN KILLED DAILY BY THE SCORE—HORRIBLE MUTILATION OF THE BODIES.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 29.—The *Tribune* this afternoon publishes the following facts from Israel Hawes, who has just arrived this noon from the Black Hills: He corroborates the statements of the rumors in regard to the Indian scalping stories and adds that they are not half as startling as the facts. He helped bury persons killed by the Indians every day. The bodies of those murdered are always found with six bullet holes and six knife stabs in them, besides the loss of the scalp which they take off by cutting the head open in the shape of the letter V, from the back of the head down to the eyes, which presents a heart-sickening sight. He has had some narrow escapes. One party went out and were attacked by the redskins, but they were such poor shots that no harm was done.

THE INDIANS ARE AS THICK AS FLIES AROUND A MOLASSES KEG.

Every party that attempts to leave or enter the hills, are attacked and more or less fall victims to the devils in human shape. One party of twenty-five attempted to escape, and only one lived to tell the story of how they were butchered and scalped. More parties are leaving every day than arrive in a week.

There are some five thousand men in the hills, among whom there are fifty that are making twenty dollars per day to one thousand who make a dollar. One party of eight men got their sluice going at noon and worked till sundown, and their total earnings were fifteen cents. There were sixty-three men in his party that went into the hills. The men will never return and four men were lost coming out. None of his party returned with enough to pay their expenses. The cities that were the glory of the hills on the start are as dead as though they never existed. The best claims are along Rapid creek and Dead Wood. The best claims were taken previous to January. There are only two paying claims on Rapid creek. One of these turns out about $2.50 each day per man; the other about $3 per man. Claims were sold in Dead Wood previous to January for $4,800.

GEN. CROOK HAS HIS HANDS FULL—A LARGE INDIAN FORCE TO BE ENCOUNTERED.

OMAHA, May 29.—Capt. Nickerson, aid-de-camp for Gen. Crook, telegraphs to-day from Fort Fetterman that all young warriors have left Red Cloud and are going north to join Sitting Bull, leaving their families to be protected at the agencies. Capt. Egan encountered over 600 of them going north. Indications are that Crook and others will have to contend against the whole war force of the Sionx. Crook's command left Fetterman this morning.

A FIVE-POUND DWARF.—One of the most remarkable human beings ever seen in this country, or perhaps in any other, arrived in this city last week, and is stopping at the St. Charles Hotel, with her parents, direct from Mexico, and unknown to the American public. This child, Lucia Zarate, was born at Vera Cruz, and is said to be 12 years old. She is twenty inches high, and is said to weigh scarcely more than five pounds. Imagine a French doll walking and talking to you, and some idea of her appearance can be had. Standing on a parlor floor her head reaches about to the seat of an ordinary chair, and yet her limbs and body are in all respects well proportioned. Mrs. Belknap could get no more than one toe of her foot into the Mexican girl's shoe. Her head, about as big as a man's fist, is well shaped and covered with soft, brown hair. The only thing out of line with her size is her nose; that was evidently made for a larger girl, but it will do. She has bright, black eyes, and is intelligent, conversing with a little voice in the language of her parents. She runs and plays about the room as if she enjoyed her little life, and salutes and bids adieu to her guests with evident propriety. In the way of a joke she offered to carry a fat reporter on her back, and stooping over asked him to climb up on her shoulders. The little midget will astonish any one who sees her, because she is so tiny and so human. Standing by the side of Tom Thumb she would reach his elbow, and the General would look like an overgrown and bloated aristocrat. The Lilliputian is to be taken to the Centennial Exposition, and stops here for a few days to consult dolls' dressmakers about fashionable wardrobes for herself. In the meantime she will hold receptions at the Academy of Music.—*New Orleans Republican.*

THE CENTENNIAL RAILROAD EVENT.—Yesterday the train which is to run from New York to San Francisco in three days and a half passed over the Penn'a R. R. Following is the time for the entire distance between New York and San Francisco: To Philadelphia, 90 miles from Jersey City, 1 hour 45 minutes; Harrisburg, 196 miles, 4 hours; Altoona 327 miles, 7 hours; Pittsburg, 444 miles, 10 hours; Chicago, 913 miles, 20 hours; cross Mississippi river at Clinton, 23½ hours; Omaha, 1,405 miles, 32 hours; Cheyenne, 1,932 miles, 40 hours; Ogden, 2,435 miles, 55 hours; San Francisco, 3,317 miles, 84 hours.

Relays of engines have been provided on the route, and the entire signal force of the five railroads over which the train will run, about 6,000 in number, are to be on special duty during the trip. Flags by day, lanterns by nights and a number of pilot engines will be brought into requisition to keep the track clear. The correspondents of the London *Times* and New York *Herald*, and Mr. Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, are on the train.

That no accident might be possible, Mr. Harry C. Jarrett, of the theatrical firm of Jarrett & Palmer, managers of Booth's theatre, New York, who has the excursion in charge, has given consideration to every suggestion leading to the safety of the passengers, and to this end all the telegraph stations are being kept open, and pilot engines sent in advance of the approaching special locomotive.

The train consists of one combination baggage and mail car, one superb day coach, built by the Pennsylvania railroad company expressly for the trip, and one magnificent Pullman Palace hotel car, the mate of which is now on exhibition at the Centennial fair. But twenty passengers will be carried, and of these four are invited guests.

—Mrs. Ratigan, of Jersey City, who was driven from her home by fire on Friday last, says the *N. Y. Herald*, had a child sick with the smallpox, and fled from the burning into the street with the little sufferer in her arms. Seeking a temporary shelter from door to door, she was met by a refusal in every instance, and was at last compelled to lay her sick child in an old wagon that stood in the open street, and, wrapping it in a threadbare quilt—all the covering she could procure—she clasped the poor little creature in her arms and there passed the long, dreary night. This was in Jersey City, only ten minutes journey from the City Hall of New York. It did not happen in Dakota or in Arkansas, but here at our very doors. The selfishness of fear filled the souls of the neighbors, and there was no room in their hearts for charity.

News and Other Notings.

—Longfellow, the poet, is in favor of opening the centennial buildings to the public on Sunday.

—Judge Taft, the new Attorney General, is one of the most accomplished short-hand writers in the country.

—If Pope Pius IX lives until the 16th of June he will have occupied the Pontifical throne just thirty years.

—A Sioux Indian is named "Take Things." The Chicago *Times* says "Take Things" is Indian for Grant.

—A counterfeit five dollar bill on the Merchants' National Bank of New Bedford, Mass., is in extensive circulation.

—Sam'l J. Frost was hanged at Worcester, Mass., on Friday, for the murder of his wife's brother. His head was nearly torn from his body.

—Ulysses Simpson Grant, Jr., has been admitted to the bar in New York. Ulysses Simpson *pere* has been practising at the bar for many years.

—Thomas Piper, the murderer of Mabel Young, at Boston, was executed Friday morning. He confessed the crime, as well as one or two other murders.

—A woman named Miller, residing at New Holland, York county, while laboring under a fit of lunacy, drowned her infant by holding its head in a bucket of water.

—Mrs. Jane Ann Buhler, the oldest human being in Pottsville, born August 4, 1770, died Thursday afternoon. Many albums in that city contain her photograph.

—Rev. Dr. Henry A. Boardman has retired from the pastoral charge of the Tenth Presbyterian church of Philadelphia, which he has held for the last forty-three years.

—Andreas Fuchs, who killed William Simmons in Brooklyn and then cut up the body in a horrible manner, has had his sentence of death commuted to imprisonment for life.

—Piper's confession of his attempt to kill Mary Tynam with a hammer has been confirmed by the discovery of the hammer in a cellar, where Piper had located it before his death.

—R. B. Brown, editor of the Clarion *Democrat*, being a candidate for nomination for State Senate in his district, has resigned his position on the Democratic electoral ticket of the State.

—John C. Hall, a son-in-law of Parson Brownlow and postmaster at Little Rock, Arkansas, was shot and killed on Saturday evening, by William Walsh. There is great excitement over the affair.

—Eight men and a boy were severely burned by an explosion of fire damp in a slope of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal company, near Tamaqua, on Monday afternoon. It is thought all will recover.

—Philadelphia is a very pious place, particularly on Sunday. The Centennial buildings are closed, but the Suffolk Park races afford all the Sunday amusement the pious Philadelphian can reasonably ask for.

—Some California strawberries are to be exhibited at the Centennial. They are said to be of such dimensions that it may be necessry to take down some of the fence in order to get them safely into the grounds.

—Perhaps it may not be uninteresting to know that Mr. Pullman, the originator or inventor of the handsome drawing room and palace cars that are used on all first-class roads, resides in a $300,000 palace at Chicago.

—The charge that Speaker Kerr sold himself to Doorkeeper Harney for $450, finds no believers, though it is exceedingly circumstantial and direct. As a refreshing liar, Harney will go down the tide of time unexcelled.

—A tough old Vermont judge lays down the opinion that when a woman marries a man of known intemperate habits she takes her happiness, prosperity and welfare in her own hands, and has no claim for riddance of him thereafter.

—Orlando Lee, of Amity township, Berks county, churned 2,449 pounds of butter from eleven cows during the past year. His cows are all native stock, and one of them produced twenty-three quarts of milk in one day at two milkings.

—One of the attractions of the Paris Exhibition of 1878 is to be the largest balloon ever made. It will contain eighteen thousand cubic metres of gas, and is to be twenty-three to thirty-four metres in diameter. The car will hold fifty persons.

—James Didworth, aged 60, of No. 423 East Ninth street, assaulted his wife with an axe on Friday night, and, believing he had killed her, cut his own throat. Neither of them was dead when discovered, but surgeons pronounced their recovery doubtful.

—Be careful while you are at the Centennial. Philadelphia has 20,000 more women than men, and every one of the superfluous 20,000 is looking around at the crowd and reflecting that possibly she won't have another chance in a hundred years.

—A Williamsport girl saved her own life by an error of judgment on Saturday. She was in love and trouble and took an ounce of laudanum too much. So she remains on this side of the river, and may live to raise a large family if she takes care of herself.

—Two boys named Samuel Graham and John Mawhinney were drowned in the Allegheny river at Pittsburgh Saturday. What is notable about it is that young Mawhinny lost his life in the attempted rescue of his companion, who was seized with cramp.

—A private fair held in Baltimore last week realized nearly $40,000 in two days. One gentleman gave $5,000 for an afghan, and another $2,000 for an album containing the photographs of the prettiest young ladies in Baltimore. The fair was in aid of a Catholic charity.

—Robbers entered the residence of Col. J. H. Branch, at Branch-hill, Ohio, near Cincinnati, Sunday afternoon, called a daughter to the door, threw snuff into her eyes, and then obtained possession of a cabinet containing $3,000 in Government bonds and fled to the woods. They have not yet been arrested.

—A parrot belonging to Casper Frank, of Franklin, and aged forty-nine years, died recently. It was a remarkable parrot; it could talk very plainly, speaking both the German and English languages distinctly enough to be easily understood. Just previous to its death it gathered itself into a bunch and exclaimed, "O, my!" and tumbled over, dead.

—There are two ladies in Womelsdorf of enormous size, who weigh 251½ and 259½ pounds respectively, there being a difference of only eight pounds in their weight. They recently visited a store in that borough and purchased an entire piece of goods measuridg 48 yards, for the purpose of making a dress for each, each requiring 24 yards. The ladies are aged about 38 years.

—A Boston girl and her mother are in Indianapolis in search of a young German, to whom the daughter became very much attached while spending a few months in Europe with he parents some two months ago. The last they heard of the young man was that he had gone to Indianapolis. He is said to be poor but well educated, and the parties in search of him are very wealthy.

—Thousands of bushels of potatoes will go to waste in Michigan for want of a market, but the Detroit *Free Press* of the 21st says that farmers along the line of the Central railroad are preparing to plant near as large an acreage as last year, expecting to increase their stock for feeding next winter. The Michigan fruit crop promises to be the largest ever produced, and wheat never before made so good a show.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "Wanamaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of *Sixth* and *Market*. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of floor room, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the main floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters?"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep 70 hands all the time cutting up the cloth into garments,—besides the machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed*. Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 20 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers. Or by mail and express."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of business make it possible to please every customer, no matter how far away he may live. We are perfectly at home in every part of the country."

V. "I suppose you have a large force of different departments?"

A. "My dear sir! we have a department for each charged with its own duties, and thoroughly organized, and all working in the great whole in perfect harmony."

V. "Will you name a few of the departments?"

A. "With pleasure. There is the Cutting Department, for those who cut the garments. The ready-made Department, which is filled with its own stock. The Shirt Department, for making our own fine shirts. The Repairing Department, for repairing garments. The Clothier's Department. The Hatter's Department. The Boot and Shoe Department. The Furnishing Department. The Delivery Department. The Receiving Room. The Packing Department. The Shipping Department. The Department of Publicity, for editing and publishing the Oak Hall Journal, circulating it, and for advertising (tell all your friends about it). The Engraving Department. The Printing Department. The Bindery Department. The Children's Department, with a separate entrance for ladies and children. The Chief Cashier's Department. The Chief of Police and other officers of the House. The Bookkeepers' and Accountants' Department. Financiering, planning, plotting, scheming, registering, and in a thousand other departments, and in a thousand employees to carry on a business requiring to between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000 annually."

V. "I am astounded!"

A. "Indeed it is! I am proud of Mr. Wanamaker's Department, which is the wonder of retail sales on some days reaching $25,000!"

V. "$25,000! Immense! Why, it requires people from a large town to do that business!"

A. "Exactly. You have described it. We do the business of a town of 25,000 people in one day, and on low prices and small profits."

V. "What are the prices? I have heard much about them."

A. "Our system of business demands a fixed price, no deviation. A child pays the same price as a man. A guarantee protecting the purchaser is printed on the ticket, and the money returned if the buyer is not satisfied."

V. "Nothing could be fairer!"

A. "Nothing. And it is appreciated."

V. "Well, I thank you for your kind attention."

A. "Not at all. It is a pleasure to us. Call again; and be sure to visit Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Hall, at the corner Sixth and Market."

V. "Thank you! I shall be sure to do so. Good morning."

—A special to the Chicago *Times*, from Lincoln, Neb. says private advices received there announce that a company which passed through Lincoln a month ago, known as Col. Starrs' squad, were attacked by Indians near Custer City a few days since and eleven out of twenty-two killed. They were sons of wealthy Cincinnatians, and went on a trip more for frolic and sight-seeing than anything else.

—Mr. Oliver N. Shingle, residing in East Nantmeal, Chester county, is a perfect Caleb Quotum in regard to the variety of his business operations. He conducts a country store, is postmaster, justice of the peace, teacher of vocal music, farmer, and general business agent for the community in which he resides. He couldn't accomplish much more than that if he was an entire roof instead of one Shingle.

—Further particulars of the lynching of the Harmon murderers in South Carolina show that it took place in Edgefield county near the Abbeyville line. The crime was one of extraordinary brutality, and was participated in by six negro men. The six men were shot by the citizens, white and colored, in broad daylight. At the conclusion of the Coroner's inquest the woman remained in the custody of the Sheriff.

—A man named Murphy, half dead from hardship and privation, has just reached Fort Fetterman from the Black Hills. He says his companion was shot by the Indians. He had helped bury seventy-three men, and believed 300 men had been killed since January 1. The people at Custer live in constant terror; all who can are abandoning the country. The gold digging is not profitable, according to his observation.

—During the prevalence of a heavy thunder storm at Milton, Pa., about half past four o'clock Sunday afternoon, a barn owned by Mr. Flegar was struck by lightning, causing quite a conflagration, destroying a carriage shop, blacksmith shop, two barns, an immense stock of cord wood, all the property of Mr. Flegar. He also lost a horse and an extensive collection of fancy pigeons, which were consumed by the flames. Loss not estimated.

—A Des Moines man, who has just mysteriously disappeared, was known as "Calamity" Brown, from his war experience. He bore the marks of eighteen rebel bullets, one of which passed through his head, destroying one eye, one through his body, and several through his legs and other parts; yet he recovered from all his wounds and was able to work and walk with the aid of a cane—one of the bullets having injured one knee joint.

—Honesdale, this State, has a singular will case. A man of large property had been living, quite openly, it would seem, with two distinct families, and when about to die, had divided his property between them. Soon after, a third, and as it turns out, evidently lawful family comes forward, and claims his property. The contest over the will promises to be a severe one, and the result not doubtful, so far as the lawful family is concerned. Such events do not speak well for the average morals of Honesdale.

—The funeral of Baron De Palm, according to the ancient Egyptian rites, was the occasion for a gathering of nearly 4,000 people at Masonic Temple, New York, Sunday afternoon. The deceased Baron, who came to this country fifteen years ago, had expressed a wish that no priest or minister be allowed to take part in his obsequies, and they were conducted by the Theosophical Society, of which the deceased was a member. Only those having tickets, about fifteen hundred in all, were admitted to the building.

—In a game of billiards in the Centennial tournament in Philadelphia, Thursday, William Sexton, "the young prodigy," made the enormous and unprecedented run of 287 consecutive caroms, or, according to the old method of counting, 861 points. He was only prevented from continuing his play by the game coming to a close at the 287th shot, when his frantic admirers seized him and bore him away from the room. He made three hundred caroms in five innings, thus making the astonishing average of 60.

—The San Francisco Bulletin says: The mammoth roses raised this spring in the Western Addition are eclipsed by a foreign production. On good authority it is stated that a rose was recently plucked from a bush at the Royal Horticultural Gardens, in Honolulu, which measured 28¼ inches in circumference. This rose bush blooms only once a year, and the blossoms are nearly all of an equal size. The bush was brought from England in early days, and from it a greater portion of the bushes in the island have been raised."

—G. M. D. Bloss, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, was struck by a locomotive Monday night and instantly killed. The deceased had been connected with the *Enquirer* for twenty two years, and was a prominent authority among Democratic politicians for his statistics. He was a warm personal friend and admirer of Hon. George H. Pendleton, and although a steadfast supporter of the Democratic party and an earnest worker in its behalf, he never held office. Two years ago he was a candidate for Congress, but failed to be elected. He was in his fiftieth year.

—On Saturday night the body of a man was found floating in the [illegible] Lincoln Park, Chicago. At first supposed it was a case of [illegible] ing, but subsequently the bodies of [illegible] infants, aged respectively [illegible] five months, were discovered in the same place, and the three were identified by Frederika Techam and her children. Upon the inquest evidence was produced tending to show that the mother was subject to fits of [illegible] she took the children to the lake after throwing in the baby [illegible] herself, holding the baby in her arms. She was 26 years of age and a woman by birth.

—A terrible fire broke out on Monday in the city of Quebec, at 2 o'clock in the day afternoon and was still raging early hour on Wednesday morning, somewhat under control. It is through the centre of St. Louis, extending from the extreme west to the eastern limit facing the river, then southerly to the Grand Trunk Depot, northerly to the third street, and to John street. Only a rough estimate of the loss could at last accounts be made, but was thought that the number of houses burnt would reach 1,000 and the loss at least $1,000,000. The Belleisle burnt district are covered with [illegible] descriptions, and hundreds of families were compelled to pass the night in the shelter.

—All the bequests made by A. T. Stewart to persons in his employ, no more than ten years have now elapsed. The list of recipients is a long one, including about three hundred men employed either in New York, Philadelphia, Chester, Lyons, Berlin, Chemnitz, Glasgow, Belfast, or Nottingham. The total amount of money necessary to pay the legacies is $205,750, exclusive of $10,000 specially mentioned in Mr. Stewart's will. The amount of each legacy varies from $5,000, paid in one instance, to $2,500. There is one legacy of $3,000 and two of $2,500, $1,500, and $1,000 each. There is not any doubt existed as to whether the beneficiaries had or had not served the full number of years, and in cases where a few months only of the prescribed time were wanting, for the benefit of the doubt has been given and the legacy paid. It may be mentioned in this connection that Judge Hilton has received letters from all parts of the country, some from begging letter writers, and others from persons in some degree or other of relationship to the late dead merchant.

—The sea serpent which has been wandering over the wild wastes of the ocean for the past twenty-five or thirty years has again weighed anchor and is on his way, as is supposed, to the Centennial. He was seen about the middle of last month about fifteen hundred miles from land, evidently searching earnestly for the whereabouts of the Prince of Wales. It is supposed that this peninsular and Oriental steamer, which is now reposing that His Royal Highness may go aboard, performing a few acrobatic feats for the amusement of his attendants, and then immediately thereafter will have returned its prow in the direction of the Centennial buildings, where next summer it may be expected some time before the opening of the Exhibition. A correspondent of the Bombay *Gazette*, who was on board the Peninsular and Oriental steamer when the monster of the ocean played some of his pranks on the mainmast, vouches for the truth of the story, and there seems to be no doubt that Neptune is the representative of his wide domain at the world's fair at Philadelphia. The commissioners will, no doubt, give a hearty welcome of the serpent's arrival.

A MUSTANG is described by the *Times* as a Mexican pony, small, shaggy of mane, mulish in temper, usually considered endowed with speed or bottom, as they certainly are with beauty, and have not before been much on the turf. But the great mustang of New York got up a mustang race for time a few days ago, a Southern hero name Parker undertaking to ride 100 miles in fifteen hours, changing horses as often as he chose. He got through his task was completed. Then another rancher, Francisco Ortega, undertook to ride 155 miles in same time and succeeded, with about two hours to spare. Twelve thousand persons witnessed the useless feat, and the New York papers devote columns of space to descriptions of the achievements of the horses in each mile, including their names and irregularities of conduct. One queer little beasts plunged the rider into an ugly ditch, breaking his arm in the leg so that several minutes elapsed in having the wound dressed. Two of animals were made use of in the race, every two miles, though some of the miles were ridden without change. The fastest mile was the twenty-first,

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 2, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—None of them can sell as low as Oatman.

—For a nice hat don't fail to go to Oatman's.

—Splendid shawls for ladies, only $2, at Oatman's.

—Elegant prints only six cents per yard at M. L. Oatman's.

—Ready cash is the rule and not the exception at M. L. Oatman's.

—When they want a nice pair of shoes or gaiters they go to Oatman's.

—All the stores in town suspended business while the decoration ceremonies were in progress.

—The Mountain House at Cresson is to be opened for the reception of visitors on the 4th of June.

—For seventy-five cents you can wipe your nose on the Declaration of Independence in two languages.

—Take your cash to Oatman who will sell you all kinds of goods cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere in town.

—A girl who is able and willing to work can find employment at the Crawford House if she makes application on or before Monday next.

—Two papers, both daily, struck a big boom in the Gallitzin tragedy, and made most of it while there was anything to write about.

—"Don't be discouraged" may appear in next FREEMAN, but if it don't we hope neither will follow his own advice and get discouraged.

—Mrs. Athelia Prentice, a colored resident of Johnstown, aged about 60 years, after a full day's washing on Monday, and went home and fell dead.

—The decoration services in Altoona were, to quote the language of the *Mirror*, a flat affair—more like a hollow mockery than an occasion of heartfelt remembrance.

—There was a fine display of bunting on decoration day, the huge flag suspended across the street in front of A. A. Barker & Co.'s being especially worthy of notice.

—We will be two days behind our foreboders in the observance of the 4th of July this year that glorious event, which occurred on Tuesday in 1776, falling on Thursday in 1876.

—Mrs. Frye, an aged and much respected lady residing in St. Augustine, was thrown from a wagon on Sunday last, while returning from church, and was very severely injured.

—A third track has just been completed on the Pa. R. R. from the terminus of the building near the telegraph office at Wilmore to a considerable distance below the town.

—A six year old child of ex-Sheriff Pile, of Clearfield county, speaks French, German and English quite fluently. The youthful prodigy was born in France, and of course is of Pie-ous parents.

—The dwelling house of a Clearfield countryman who had lost all faith in banking institutions was burned down not long since, and with it disappeared some three thousand dollars in greenbacks which he had accumulated.

—After all it seems that the Mexican soldiers will either have to pay their fares on the Pa. R. R. like other people or stay at home on the Centennial, said Company having declined to obey the instructions of their parties in this particular.

—If the *Standard* will tell us how to distinguish between the original and the "cribbed" matter in its columns, we will pledge ourself never again to clip any of the matter without giving full credit to that journal. "But, McPike will have his joke," we know.

—To Col. Joe Murphy, formerly of the Arch street theatre, Philadelphia, belongs the distinction of having paid the first half dollar for admission to the Centendial Exhibition, and to Sam'l A. Denning, a former citizen of Altoona, belongs the honor of having received the aforesaid half dollar.

—We ask the ladies to take a peep into the show windows at Mrs. R. E. Jones' millinery establishment, as we feel confident that if they get a glimpse of the beauties there reposing nothing will deter them from entering the store, and once in the store the goods and prices will not fail to induce them to purchase whatever they need.

—The many friends of Mr. Simon Sultzbach were glad to welcome him back to his old haunts one day last week, and will be gladder still to learn that he is, if rumor talks truly, about to resume business in our midst and settle down to stay. Hope the report is true and that the promised venture may prove a profitable one.

—In a match game of base ball Tuesday morning at Altoona between the Americas of Harrisburg and the Mountain City club of Altoona, the score stood 11 for the latter club for the former; and in a like contest at Hollidaysburg on Tuesday afternoon, the scores of the latter place scored 18 runs against 12 won by the America.

—We find this item in the Hollidaysburg *Standard* and presume that it is not only local but original: An eight year old boy named McCullough was playing with powder a few days ago. As usual the powder exploded and burned him very severely on the waist up. The flesh is torn from breast, and it is feared he will lose the sight of both eyes.

—The way to get along well is to dig it out, but the way to get along weller, if we may be permitted the expression, is to buy your dry goods, groceries, etc., you need at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where a good suit of clothes can be purchased for a good called for 6 cents per yard, and all articles at prices equally low—all new and handsome goods just received.

—The *Standard* says that on the day the game was played between the Juniata and Cambria City clubs a Hollidaysburg boy climbed over the grounds to that borough on a telegraph pole, making the distance in fifty-five minutes. As the *Standard* fails to tell how much is between the two points, the above statement seems about as clear as mud. The facts, however, is we think somewhere near the correct thing.

—A force of men under the superintendency of Deputy Sheriff H. C. Freidhoff, of Ebensburgh borough, was put to work on Monday last to remove part of a refuse dump at South Fork, under which is reported that the lifeless remains of a murdered peddler lie buried, a pack of goods, it is remembered, having been found in the river near that place about three weeks ago. What has been the result of the excavation we are not able to state at this writing.

—Mr. August Lambert, who was lost in the woods not far from Wilmore on Tuesday night or on Monday evening last, as the case may be, is to say in a more extended account elsewhere, has been found. He was discovered about 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon seated on a log some two miles from Wilmore's mill, with nearly all the clothing torn from his person, and, judging from the efforts of those who found him had in endeavoring to accompany them, his mind was somewhat affected.

—The seventh annual session of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association is now being held at the Presbyterian church in Johnstown, fifty-six delegates, among whom we name Rev. T. R. Jones, Rev. J. Hartsonigle, and Messrs. H. Kinkead, C. Roberts, A. Y. Jones, Geo. W. Jones, R. Thompson, G. A. Kinkead, S. J. Humphrey, E. E. Hughes, J. T. Griffith and R. Owens, all of this place, being in attendance. We shall give a synopsis of the proceedings in our next issue.

—There is some talk of getting up a general celebration of the coming 4th of July in this place, and we are told that a meeting is to be held in the Court House to-morrow evening to find out if possible what can be done in that direction. If so, we trust there will be a full attendance and that Ebensburg will spread herself in the effort to give the Centennial Fourth of July such a greeting as will make the welkin ring, if you know what that is. If she can't afford to do that once in a hundred years she had better shut down her flag and shut up shop.

—Mr. Harry Jacobs, who is known of nearly all men in this county, having just located at 819 Market street, Philadelphia, as senior member of the firm of Jacobs & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in wines liquors and segars, solicits a call from his many friends in Cambria when the Centennial or any other notion prompts them to visit that city. Fine old whiskey and a kindly welcome to are among Harry's specialties. Go and see him.

—An exchange says that a Pennsylvania man owns a farm on which he can fell a tree that will lie in three counties. To which another editor responds that the chap who wrote the above could lie in a dozen counties and not half try—unless indeed, we will take the liberty of adding, he should attempt to sound the praises of Mr. Godfrey Wolff and his always complete, handsome and cheap stock of ready-made clothing, about which it is impossible for anybody to speak approvingly and tell a lie. Store on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—Twelve dwelling houses and the same number of stables were destroyed by fire at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, on Monday afternoon, involving a loss estimated at not less than $20,000, on which the insurance is said to amount to over $5,500. The fire originated from a defective flue at the residence of J. D. McCabe, and as the wind was blowing quite briskly the flames spread very rapidly. The principal sufferers are B. Kemp, $12,000—no insurance; J. D. McCabe, $6,000—insurance $4,000; Dr. F. S. Marsh, $4,000—insurance $1,500; Wm. Hitchman, $2,000; and H. C. Ronemeyer, $1,000—no insurance. The other losses range from $150 to $500.

—The beautiful ceremony of presenting floral offerings and crowning the statue of the Blessed Virgin, accompanied with poetical greetings, chaste and appropriate to the occasion, was fully carried out at the Catholic church on Wednesday evening last, the girls and boys who participated acquitting themselves with the utmost credit. After the ceremony Father Boyle delivered a very instructive discourse on the respect and devotion which the Catholic Church manifests for the Mother of God, and was listened to with marked attention by all present, many of whom were of other denominations. At the conclusion of the discourse the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given and the congregation dispersed.

—The postal stamp for the Centennial year has been issued. The design is very neat, and besides bearing the legend: "Centennial, U. S.—Three Cents," the mail carrier of 1776 and the mail train of 1876 are very suggestively made to do duty. The stamp is green, and in this respect atleast bears a strong resemblance to those people who fail to consult S. J. Hess in the matter of wearing apparel when in want of a full suit or any single article of ready-made clothing or gent's furnishing goods. If any of our readers have heretofore assumed the color of a centennial stamp, it is high time they should repent of their folly and buy their garments where they can buy them good and cheap—at 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

—Hollidaysburg had another conflagration—a pretty big one—on Thursday afternoon of last week, the fire originating in a stable situated on an alley leading from Juniata to Blair streets, in the 4th ward, and destroying the brewery of Mr. F. W. Rauch, the dwelling houses of Mrs. Sarah Herr and John McClure, and the stables of J. M. Kinports, John McClure and Thomas Maloy, besides damaging the dwelling of Mr. Rauch and the properties of two other parties to an extent valued in all at about $180. Total insurance on property destroyed, $4,100; on property damaged, $5,300. The cause of the fire is not known, but the theory generally accepted is that it was started by several children playing in one of the stables.

—While the procession was returning to the Court House, by way of High street, on Decoration day, a horse attached to a buggy of which Mr. Wm. Dishart, of Cambria township, is the owner, took fright at the music, and breaking the strap by which he was fastened to a hitching-post near at hand, dashed into the crowd on the sidewalk in front of the law office of John Fenlon, Esq., and for a time created a frightful panic, but strange as it may seem, only one child, a little son of Mr. James M. Singer, was knocked down or touched in any way by the frightened horse or the flying vehicle, and even his injuries are scarcely worth talking about. The buggy, however, was badly demoralized by coming in contact with one of the shade trees, so complete being the wreck that it is almost impossible to conceive how such an accident could have occurred without loss of life or other serious consequences.

—The appearance of an advertisement in the Altoona *Mirror* over the signature of Frank Kelkopen, of Casey, Guthrie county, Iowa, in which inquiries are made about the wife and two children of said Kelkopen, whom he alleges that he left at Bennington Furnace, Blair county, about three years ago, has prompted Mr. E. R. Baldridge, furnace manager and postmaster at the latter place, to write a communication to the paper above named, in which he declares that the belief was very general at the time that Kelkopen had murdered his wife and two children, and taking an older child with him left for parts unknown. Nothing, however, was found to confirm these suspicions, but the fact that the entire family had disappeared between two days, so to speak, and that the furniture and everything else about the house was left behind in the flight, cast an air of mystery over the transaction that could not be explained on any other hypothesis than that a foul murder had been committed.

—Mr. August Lambert, a well known brewer of Johnstown, in company with Messrs. D. W. Coulter, Robert Wiz and David Faloon, of East Conemaugh, started on a trout-fishing excursion on last Monday morning, and continued with the party until about 2 o'clock p. m., when, having reached a point near within a mile or two of Wilmore he showed signs of fatigue and on being advised by the others to go to Sherbine's saw mill, not far distant, and rest himself until they had fished along the stream to that point, he started in the direction indicated, the rest of the party meantime continuing on their way. What was the surprise of his associates, therefore, to find on reaching the mill that Mr. Lambert was not there, and their surprise and fears were greatly enhanced when after searching in the vicinity until nearly dark they failed to find any trace of the missing man. Returning home they made known the fact of Mr. Lambert's mysterious disappearance, but on the presumption we suppose that he would turn up all right, no further effort was made in his behalf until Wednesday morning, when a large party of gentlemen started out to make a thorough search of the locality in and about Sherbine's mill, but with what result has not been learned here as we go to press.

—The decoration of the graves of the patriot dead whose remains are interred in Lloyd's cemetery, the Congregational cemetery, and the Catholic cemetery, in and near this place, was performed on Tuesday last with all the dignity and decorum becoming so sacred and so praiseworthy an object. The ceremonies were participated in by the Cambria Guard, the survivors in our midst (six in number) of the Mexican war, the Decorating Committee, one or two Sabbath Schools, the Dauntless Fire Company, the Odd Fellows, and a number of citizens, the procession being headed by the Silver Cornet Band and accompanied by the Cambria Guard drum corps, all being under the chief marshalship of Mr. C. T. Roberts. At the Court House Prof. John Hart read in a clear and distinct voice two fine selections appropriate to the solemn occasion, and A. V. Barker, Esq., delivered an address couched in choice language and for the most part replete with excellent sentiment. The route of the procession from the Court House was direct to Lloyd's cemetery, where, after the graves had been duly decorated, Rev. MacGonigle made a few remarks and Rev. Thomas offered up a prayer; thence to Congregational cemetery, where the graves were also decorated and prayer was offered by Rev. Jones; thence to the Catholic cemetery, where a like floral offering was made and Prof. Hart gave a short recitation; thence back to the Court House, where the procession broke ranks. All in all, it was a befitting tribute to the cherished memories of the honored dead, and as such it reflected much credit on all who took part in the ceremonies.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

FLEMINGTON, Hunterdon Co., N. J., June 25, 1874.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—It is with a happy heart that I pen these lines to acknowledge that you and your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are blessings to the World. These medicines cannot be too highly praised, for they have almost brought me out of the grave. Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets, and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health; all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural healthy condition. I thought at one time I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. God's blessing rest on you and your wonderful medicines is the humble prayer of

Yours truly,

JAMES O. BELLIS.

When a medicine will promptly cure such terrible eating ulcers and free the blood of the virulent poison causing them, who can longer doubt its wonderful virtues? Dr. Pierce, however, does not wish to place his Golden Medical Discovery in the catalogue of quack patent nostrums by recommending it to cure every disease, nor does he so recommend it; but what he does claim is this, that there is but one form of *blood* disease that it will not cure, and that disease is cancer. He does not recommend his Discovery for that disease, yet he knows it to be the most searching blood cleanser yet discovered, and that it will free the blood and system of all other known blood poisons, be they animal, vegetable or mineral. The Golden Discovery is *warranted* by him to cure the worst forms of Skin Diseases, as all forms of Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions, also all Glandular Swellings, and the worst form of Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores of Neck, Legs or other parts, and all Scrofulous Diseases of the Bones, as White Swelling, Fever Sores, Hip Joint and Spinal Diseases, all of which belong to Scrofulous diseases.

DIED OF HIS INJURIES.—Mr. Patrick O'Brien, switch-tender at Gallitzin, who was so shockingly maltreated on the night of the 26th ult., an account of which appeared in our last issue, died of his injuries on Friday night, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Tunnellhill on Sunday afternoon, St. Patrick's Society and an immense concourse of citizens participating in the obsequies. On Saturday morning a post-mortem examination was made, when it was found that the skull of the deceased had been fractured about two inches over the right temple. Subsequently Coroner Brady, of Johnstown, arrived on the scene, and summoning a jury proceeded to hear the testimony of such of the residents of that vicinity as were cognizant of any facts bearing upon the case, after which the jury adjourned to meet at the jail in this place on Monday last, when and where the statements of the prisoners, Patrick and Martin Leonard and Thomas Howell, and some other evidence was elicited. At the conclusion of its labors the coroner's inquest returned a verdict in which Wm. Young and Patrick Leonard, the first of whom has not yet been arrested, were charged with inflicting the injuries which caused the death of Mr. O'Brien, and Martin Leonard was declared to be an accessary before the fact. Later in the day Burgess Lingenfelter, of Gallitzin borough, appeared before H. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, and made information against the parties named, charging the first two with murder and the last named with being accessary to the crime. This too in contradistinction to the fact that deceased in his dying deposition declared as his belief that Martin Leonard had thrown the stone which struck him and inflicted the injuries which have since eventuated in death.

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION.—An error having been made in the announcement of the time for holding the competitive examination at Bedford, Pa., of candidates for nomination as cadets to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, we publish herewith the letter of Mr. Reilly in regard to the matter, by which it will be seen that the examination is to take place on the 15th instead of the 10th of June, as erroneously stated:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1876.

Candidates for nomination as Cadets to the Naval Academy at Annapolis are notified that a competitive examination will be held at the Court House, in Bedford, on Thursday, June 15th, 1876.

Candidates must present satisfactory testimonials of good moral character, and must be over fourteen and less than eighteen years of age, physically sound, well formed and of robust constitution, and must pass a satisfactory examination in reading, writing, arithmetic, spelling, English grammar and geography. The successful candidate will be required to report at the Academy on June 21st.

JOHN REILLY,
M. C., 17th Pa. District.

BURNED TO DEATH.—On Friday afternoon of last week, Mrs. McIntyre, mother-in-law of Peter Denny, of East Tyrone, was burned so severely that death ensued in a few hours. She and a boy were burning brush in a clearing near Bald Eagle Furnace. She was at one end of the clearing and he at the other. By some means her clothes took fire, and being badly frightened she ran and screamed for help. The boy hearing and seeing her, ran to her as rapidly as possible, and both of them succeeded in extinguishing the flames after all the clothing from her waist to her feet were consumed. She was conveyed to the residence of her son-in-law, where medical assistance was summoned, but to no avail. After suffering intensely until three o'clock the following morning she died. Her legs, body and arms were burned to a crisp, but her face was uninjured. She was about seventy years of age. A sad ending for such an extended life. Her remains were interred in the Tyrone cemetery on Sunday.—*Tyrone Herald.*

A WILMORE friend, Mr. F. P. McCormick, sends us the following, with a request to publish:

Drowned, near Madison, on the Ohio river, on the 10th day of May, Mr. William B. White, in the fifty-seventh year of his age. Deceased was born in Lawrenceville, now the 17th Ward of Pittsburgh, but for some years resided near Blairsville, Indiana county and was a student for a time at St. Vincent's, many of his classmates at which institution will be grieved no doubt to hear of his untimely death. He was a sober, industrious young man, a fervent and devout Christian, and a kind and dutiful son, and had it pleased Divine Providence to have spared his life he would doubtless have continued a useful member of society in whatever sphere his lot might chance to be cast. We heartily sympathize with the bereaved parents and family in their sad affliction, and trust that He who was pleased to send this great trial will give them the necessary strength and grace to bear it.

MURDER WILL OUT.—A few years ago "August Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, a few thin Dyspeptics made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merits of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until, without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in EVERY TOWN in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, indigestion, low spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Wolfskeeps & Son, Wilmore, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottle 10 cents.

—An idea strikes us and here it is: None of us of course can hope to be living one hundred years hence, but all of us can show to the people of that day what manner of men and women we were by simply going to the elegant Photograph rooms of T. T. Spence and getting all our pictures taken. Besides that, it will be a source of pride to ourselves while living and to our friends when we are dead, to gaze on our photographs and think that they were taken during the great centennial year, and that they are faithful delineations of the true outwardness of our precious selves as we appeared on that memorable occasion. Think of this and weep—for an early opportunity to go to Spence's and get your pictures taken.

Pun-gent Epistles from Rob Roy.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., May 14, 1876.

I've just rec'd your paper here—
The poetry is there—
But not a puzzle doth appear;
Cause—the scent-ential fair.

A. D. H., of puzzle fame,
And E. F. M., the clerk,
Ag all have left without a name;
Though each has made his mark.

Our folks are fighting for the right;
With aim and purpose high;
The Chinese women they do smite,
Like Samson, "hip and thigh."

The folks are on a level here;
No upper ten they trust;
Though when the drought is quite severe
We have an upper crust.

Our land, though crusty, still is neat,
And of the better class;
But if we cannot sow in wheat
We let it go to grass.

Our miners, whether north or south,
Feel dull without a lode,
And often get down in the mouth,
Entering their dark abode.

Though not of old King William's school,
Our people, nine in ten,
Of every nation, creed and school,
Are strictly Orange men.

And *a pro po* here is a stumper
For your athletes of fame;
We have right here a champion jumper,
Who jumped a ranch, or claim.

Our boys—well some have bands of sheep,
And mustang steeds to lope,
Whiskey for drink, and beds for sleep,
But ne'er a band of hope.

The sheep they pen up in the night—
A shepherd's sole relief—
By fences, portable and light,
A kind of corral reef.

There are some fast nags in the State,
And drives are like a floor;
Some made 2.40 here of late,
And some made even more.

The winds of California
Are like some fops I know—
Most welcome when most far away,
And always a great blow.

We want the Texas railroad made
As soon as it can be;
Because, besides increasing trade,
Some folks could ride Scott free.

It would cement the Union;
Afford us more supplies;
Make closer our communion,
And bind with stronger ties.

Horse racing here is great bother,
And what makes matters worse,
While one horse always beats another,
The owner beats the horse.

Our rivers now are a surprise—
Terror to man and beast;
The reason they took such a rise,
They all come from the y(east).

The Mr. Hogg that bought some stock
Of Constock fame—a take on,
If he takes time by the forelock,
He yet may save his bacon.

Thus ends my incoherent rhyme,
Which may get many curses;
And which I think it is sublime,
It may be vice verses.

ROB ROY.

WRITING POETRY.—The old saying that "poets are born, not made," has just had illustration in Brooklyn. The Baptists advertised for a Centennial hymn, suitable for their Sunday Schools, and no less than a hundred poetasters sent in compositions for the prize. Dr. Cutting, of the Committee on awards, reports that not one of the number comes up to the required standard. This is a sad commentary upon the poetical genius of the country. It must be understood, however, that good verses come from inspiration, and when one writes for money he has no time to wait for the "afflatus," but must square himself strictly according to business rules.

We clip the above from the San Francisco *Daily Call*. We pity the poets on account of the Doctor's *Cutting* remarks and we go for the prize.

HYMN.

Lord, during this Centennial year,
Bless nearly all our people here.
We ask of Thee the pen of Milton,
To write a hymn for all but Tilton.
O send to us a heavenly teacher!
And take away that ugly Beecher.
Make hearts of flesh from hearts of stone,
And save us all but Elder Bowen.
Thy blessings may all Brooklyn quaff in,
Except that simple man, old Chaffin;
And let Thy grace take a deep bolt on
All families but that of Moulton.
Of loaves and fishes send a good shoal
To every one but Mrs. Woodhull.
Drown with Thy mercy all our sorrows
Excepting those of Mr. Morris.
Let each disciple be a learner
Of pure and true, but Bessie Turner.
And let *"true inwardness"* support us,
Except the papers that report us.

ROB ROY.

Communications.

TUNNELHILL, May 25, 1876.

EDITOR FREEMAN—It is the general supposition among persons living at a distance from this place that there is an organized band of outlaws here known as the "Mollie Maguires." It is hard to expect to convince such otherwise than there are persons living in this place who are so evil-minded as to thus foully misrepresent their neighbors. It is true indeed that there have been several disgraceful quarrels in this vicinity, but who were they who almost invariably entered those quarrels? In most cases they were strangers who, backed up by a few others, went about spreeing and calling themselves Mollies, and of course there were a few persons then as there are now who were only too glad to classify all those as Mollies who did not come up to their views. They at first tried to form a vigilance committee, but failed through some cause best known to themselves. They then worked around and at last succeeded in getting Gallitzin into a borough, when they elected officers and made a great show of authority until they were checked by the Sheriff of Manus Patton, when even after death was cried down as an outlaw for some reason that we must guess at. I was raised close to Patton, went to school with him for a long time, and for a few years previous to his sad death was a great deal in his company, and I must say that I never saw a young man with more innocent ways or who was less deserving of the bad name those crooked tongued people have given him. He was no outlaw, but a young man who was neither afraid nor ashamed to work for his living. He got into a few quarrels on other people's account, but let any man show where he quarrelled on his own account. And yet that penny sheet, the Altoona *Mirror*, which has often represented him as an outlaw, in its issue of May 22d publishes an article headed "Mollie Maguireism" which pretends to show that Patrick O'Brien was abused by members of that organization at Gallitzin one night last week. The author of that communication must have a skull as thick as a mule to try to make people believe such stuff. If those who assaulted Mr. O'Brien are what they are represented to be, then their victim, as well as many others calling themselves law-abiding citizens of Gallitzin, are all Mollies, as one of the party charged with abusing O'Brien did and I believe still does belong to the same society. The two first arrested belong to no society, and the other two accused are strangers in this place. Again, the correspondent of the *Mirror* says there is no longer any doubt but that there is a well organized gang of Mollies, or murderers, at Gallitzin, and that they had laid a plot to take the life of Patrick Burns on account of the death of Manus Patton; but that Burns was warned by O'Brien, who was afterwards abused for telling him. If reports be true, O'Brien watched persons passing that way who were attending to their own business. It is also said he had the pleasure of seeing the inside of the lock-up for some fuss he was engaged in a few nights before. If Burns was informed that parties plotted against his life why did he not insist on the proof? The low-lifed scoundrel who started the report was no doubt an enemy of the persons he accused, and I suppose wished to have revenge in this way. This thing of running some men down and praising others who do not deserve it is mean, and if the lying correspondent of the *Mirror*, or the editor of the paper, can prove that a society known as "Mollie Maguires" exists here I would like to hear from him.

Yours, &c., JAMES WM. KILLDUFF.

THE UNGRATEFUL TRAMP.

MR. EDITOR—Not many years ago a well dressed tramp made his appearance among us. He was penniless and wretched and begged the citizens of the vicinity to assist him to procure a livelihood, and as he professed to be a school teacher a school was given him and he was assisted in many other ways by the citizens, and particularly by the patrons of the school which he had in charge. Though he did not excel as a teacher, the patrons of the school, out of pure charity and in order to aid him, permitted him to teach two more terms; but the last term was so badly conducted by him that he lost the confidence of his new but worthy friends, and if justice had prevailed he would not have been permitted to finish his term. Through the benevolence of the directors and the citizens, who stood afar off, he was, however, permitted to finish his term and draw the wages that he did not earn. Now this same man has the impudence to ridicule and misrepresent the honest citizens of this district by publishing a pack of grievances against them which an enlightened public will readily perceive to be nothing but the ravings of a prejudiced, bigoted and all but weak-minded monomaniac. In conclusion, I will say that if he don't stop where he is, or more plainly speaking, if he throws any more mud at the citizens of this district, we will expose him by publishing his routine of teaching and the method of conducting a school as practiced by him last winter. CITIZEN.

Chest Springs, May 22, 1876.

HYMENEAL.

WILBUR—CONRAD.—Married, May 5th, at St. Augustine, by Rev. Thomas McEnrue, Mr. SAMUEL WILBUR and Miss ANNIE CONRAD.

MULLEN—INGARD.—Married, at the same place, by the same, on Monday, May 15th, Mr. EDWARD MULLEN and Miss ANNIE INGARD.

RODDY—DOUGLASS.—Married, at the same place, by the same, on Tuesday, May 30th, Mr. JOHN RODDY and Miss ELLA DOUGLASS, all of Clearfield township.

OBITUARY.

McKENZIE.—Died, of consumption, at the residence of Mr. John McHugh, in Munster township, about 4 o'clock yesterday (Thursday) morning, Mr. HENRY W. MCKENZIE, aged about 21 years. Funeral at 10 o'clock to-morrow forenoon; interment in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore. May he rest in peace.

DAVIS.—Died, in Cambria township, on Monday evening, May 29th, Mrs. EMILY DAVIS, wife of Wm. W. Davis, and daughter of John J. Roberts, formerly of this place, aged about 20 years. The remains were brought here on Wednesday morning last and interred in Lloyd's cemetery, a very large concourse of relatives and neighbors accompanying them to their last resting place.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH

Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of RICHARD SANDERSON, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Richard Sanderson, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. H. HITE, Administrator.

June 2, 1876.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ANTHONY MOHLER, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Anthony Mohler, late of Barr township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SOISSONG, Sr., } Executors.
JULIAN MOHLER, }

Barr Twp., June 2, 1876.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSEPH HERSCHELL, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration, *cum testamento annexo* on the estate of Joseph Herschell, late of Carroll township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

DECKLA HERSCHELL, } Adm'rs.
JACOB YEAGLEY, }

Carroll Twp., June 2, 1876.-6t.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE CENTENNIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S.

The great interest in our thrilling history makes this the fastest selling book ever published. It contains a full account of the Grand Centennial Exhibition.

CAUTION—Old, Incomplete and Unreliable works are being circulated; see that the book you buy contains 442 Fine Engravings and 925 Pages.

Send for circulars and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

THE SUN FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

The events of the Presidential campaign will be so faithfully and fully illustrated in THE NEW YORK SUN as to commend it to candid men of all parties! We will send THE WEEKLY EDITION (eight pages) post paid, from now till after the election for 50 cts.; the SUNDAY EDITION (same size) at the same price; or the DAILY (4 pages) for $3.00.

Address THE SUN, New York City.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

"Screw the finger as tight as you can, that's rheumatism; one turn more, that's gout." Is a familiar description of these two diseases. Though each may and does attack different parts of the system, the cause is believed to be a poisonous acid in the blood. Purify this by the use of

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.

It will do its work speedily and thoroughly. It is the great friend of the sufferer from rheumatism and gout.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LAND FOR SALE!

60,000 ACRES OF FARMING AND TIMBER LANDS; near the great Kanawha River, in Putnam County, West Virginia, in quantities to suit purchasers. Soil good, water pure and abundant, timber excellent, churches, schools and mills convenient; title perfect. Price $3 to $8 per acre. Terms accommodating. Send for full description to J. L. McLEAN, Winfield, Putnam County, West Virginia.

This Claim-House Established in 1865.

PENSIONS obtained for Officers, Soldiers, Widows and Seamen of the late War of 1861 and 1812, and for their heirs. The law includes deserters and those dishonorably discharged. If injured, wounded, or have contracted any disease, apply at once. Thousands entitled. Great numbers entitled to an increased *rate*, and should apply immediately. All Soldiers and Seamen of the WAR OF 1812 who served for any period, however short, whether disabled or not, and all widows of such not now on the Pension rolls, are requested to send me their address at once.

BOUNTY: Many who enlisted in 1861-2 and 3 are entitled. Send your discharges and have them examined. Business before the PATENT OFFICE solicited. Officers' returns and accounts settled, and all just claims prosecuted.

As I make no charge unless successful, I request all to inclose two stamps for reply and return of papers. GEORGE E. LEMON, Lock Box 47, Washington, D. C.

I recommend Captain Lemon as an honorable and successful Practitioner.—S. A. Hurlbut, M. C., 4th Congressional District of Illinois, late Maj. Gen'l U. S. Vols.

In writing mention name of this paper.

A GREAT OFFER! During this month we will dispose of 100 NEW and SECOND-HAND PIANOS AND ORGANS, of first-class makers, including WATERS', at *lower prices* than ever before offered. NEW 7 OCTAVE PIANOS for $260 boxed and shipped. Terms, $40 cash and $10 monthly until paid. NEW 7 OCTAVE 4 STOP ORGANS with book closet and stool warranted for $100—$20 cash and $5 monthly until paid. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. AGENTS WANTED. HORACE WATERS & SONS, 481 Broadway, N. Y.

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles. Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

CHARLES A. MCGONIGLE, of Cambria County, a Bankrupt under the Act of Congress of March 2d, 1867, having applied for a discharge from all his debts and other claims provable under said Act, by order of the Court notice is hereby given to all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, to appear on the 21st day of JUNE, 1876, at 1 o'clock, P. M., before John Broth erline, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office in Hollidaysburg, Pa., to show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted to the said bankrupt.

S. C. M'CANDLESS, Clerk.

May 26, 1876.-2t.

STEAM ENGINE FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—The undersigned has a 32-horse power ENGINE which he will sell very cheap for cash or exchange for Turbine Wheels. For further information call on the subscriber in Carroll township, three miles northeast of Carrolltown, or address M. J. NAGLE,

May 26.-3t. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, A. D. 1872, "relating to the collection of taxes in the county of Cambria," notice is hereby given to the tax-payers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said act, will attend at the places of holding the borough and township elections on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the county, poor and state taxes assessed for the year 1876:

For Wilmore borough, Monday, June 12th.
" Summerhill township, Tuesday, June 13th.
" Washington " Wednesday, " 14th.
" Summitville borough, Thursday, " 15th.
" Gallitzin " Friday, " 16th.
" Gallitzin township, Saturday, " 17th.
" Loretto borough, Monday, " 19th.
" Allegheny township, Tuesday, " 20th.
" Munster " Wednesday, " 21st.
" Chest Springs borough, Thursday, " 22d.
" Clearfield township, Friday, " 23d.
" White township, on Monday, June 26th, at A. H. Fiske's, and on Tuesday, June 27th, at Lloydsville.
" Chest township, at Glen Connell, Wednesday, June 28th, and at A. Anna's, Thursday, June 29th.
" Carrolltown borough, Friday, June 30th.
" Carroll township, Saturday, July 1st.
" Cambria " Monday, July 3d.
" Barr " Wednesday, July 5th.
" Susquehanna township, Thursday, July 6th.
" West Ward, Ebensburg, Friday, July 7th.
" East " Saturday, July 8th.
" Jackson township, Monday, July 10th.
" Blacklick " Tuesday, July 11th.

And, in accordance with the second section of said act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the 1st day of September there will be a reduction of FIVE PER CENT., while five per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes, and placed in the hands of a constable.

N. J. FREIDHOFF, County Treasurer.
Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, April 24, 1876.

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Allegheny Township for the year 1875 to April 10, 1876:

FRANK L. LITTLE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of his Duplicate	$344.16
" " " cash rec'd from taxables	64.07
	$408.23

Cr.		
By work done by taxables	$478.17	
" exonerations allowed	2.83	
" am't returned to Commissioners	60	
" " of orders paid—		
J. D. Herzog	1 40	
J. D. Herzog	2.10	
P. Moran	2.30	
R. Troxell	1.50	
Joseph Ely	9.05	
H. Eckenrode	7.00	
By his time, 53½ days at $1.50 p. d.	87.87	
" putting up four notices	50	
" cash received from taxables	64.07—	$651.79
Balance due Supervisor Little	

A SHEPHARD DOG'S TRAMP.

NINE HUNDRED MILES TRAVELED IN TWENTY-TWO DAYS.

The following says the anecdote, which is strictly true, was related to our correspondent a few days since by a very prominent and highly-respected railroad official, and is based on facets contained in a letter received a short time since by Dan McCawley, at Leona, Kansas.

Some time ago Mr. McCawley's father, who resides at Flat Rock, Seneca county, O., shipped a full blooded shepherd dog by express to his son at Leona, Kan. In due time the dog arrived at its destination, and was conveyed in a wagon to Mr McC.'s house, 2 miles from that place, where he was tied up in the barn to prevent his straying. The idea that on the following morning the dog would turn up missing never entered the head of friend Mac, and his astonishment may be imagined when he discovered shortly after breakfast, that the dog had broken away and left for parts unknown.

The loss was deeply felt by all the family, and steps were at once taken to discover the whereabouts of the animal, but all their efforts proved unsuccessful, and the disappearance remained a mystery for nearly four weeks; indeed no clue whatever could be obtained as to where he had wandered, or if stolen as to who the thief was. So after making many unsuccessful attempts to recover him, Mac concluded it was a mystery too deep for solution, and resolved to quit the search, at the same time vowing dire vengence against whosoever should have stolen his valuable present, provided the thief was ever detected.

The disappearance occasioned surprise and comment, and created a nine days' wonder, but it is hardly possible to imagine how much more surprise and astonishment was felt by Mac and his family on receipt of the following intelligence contained in a letter from Mac's father, written about four weeks after the disappearance of the dog:

In this letter he informed his son that twenty-two days after the day on which the dog was received at the express office of Leona, he appeared at his old home at Flat Rock, O., or in other words, that the dog, guided by his instinct, had traveled 900 miles in twenty-two days. The most astonishing circumstances connected with this anecdote is that the dog was conveyed the entire distance from Ohio to Kansas, on his outward journey, in an express car, and how in the world he ever found his way back on foot is a mystery which only that dog can solve. That he had traveled the entire distance was clearly apparent by the condition he was in when he reached his old home, being foot-sore, near starved and badly used up.

FUNERAL IN 1776.—Funerals touched weddings at the point of feasting, and were often expensive, showy, and pompous occasions. In some parts of the country, especially among the Dutch of Long Island and New York, it was the cystom for a young man to lay by his earnings after coming of age until a sufficient sum had accumulated to provide for him a respectable funeral when he would come to die. Oftentimes the young burgher would reserve half of the portion of wine which he had liberally laid in for his marriage to be used at the funeral of himself or his wife. Special invitations were sent out for funerals as for parties. The clergymen, pall-bearers, and physicians attending, were provided with scarf and gloves, and sometim s each with a mourning ring; while the feast which followed the interment, at the house of the relatives of the deceased, elaborate with cold roast meats, wines, liquors, and pipes, was not unfrequently an occasion of course excesses, sometimes descending into hilarious and noisy demonstrations. A "respectable" funeral of this description might cost perhaps $1,000, while the funeral of the first wife of the Hon. Stephen Van Rensselaer is said to have cost not less than $20,000.—*Edward Abbott's "Revolutionary Times."*

BABIES' LEGS.—Bow-legs and knock-knees are among the common deformities of humanity; and wise mothers assert that the crookedness in either case arises from the afflicted one having been put upon his or her feet too early in babyhood. But a Massachusetts physician, who has watched for the true cause, thinks differently. He attributes the first-mentioned distortion to a habit some youngsters delight in of rubbing the sole of one foot against that of the other; some will go to sleep with their soles pressed together. They appear to enjoy the contact only when the feet are naked; they do not attempt to make it when they are socked or slippered. So the remedy is obvious; keep the baby's soles covered. Knock-knees the doctor ascribes to a different childish habit, that of sleeping on the side, with one knee tucked into the hollow behind the other. He has found where one leg has been bowed inward more than another, the patient has always slept on one side, and the upper member has been that which has been most deformed. Here the preventitave is to pad the insides of the knees so as to keep them apart, and let the limbs grow freely their own way.

TO PAINT MAGIC LANTERN SLIDES.—Warm the glass before a fire till it is as hot as you can bear it in your hand, then rub it over with a solution of weak gum water; leave it to dry, then put the picture you mean to copy under it, and draw it on the glass with a pen, using India ink. Paint afterwards with water or oil colors, it is immaterial which.

SHIELDS HOUSE,
FORMERLY "RED LION."
W. H. STAHLMAN,
SUCCESSOR TO STAHLMAN & McCOY,
PROPRIETOR,
NO. 7 SIXTH STREET,
Near Suspension Bridge, PITTSBURGH, PA.

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED,
And can be reached from all points by STREET CARS.
THE DINING ROOM
HAS BEEN NEWLY REFITTED IN EVERY DETAIL.
THE TABLE IS WELL SUPPLIED WITH THE VERY BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS.
[3-10] RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. [3m.]

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS!
MUSSELMAN & CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO; also the celebrated
GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY.
To be had in Pittsburgh from R. & W. Jenkinson, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poorstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, C. Atwell & Co., S. F. Picking, Herzog & Buchanan, Pretzfeld Bro., Henry Dallmayer, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [1-7.-6m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2 4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [11.]

HENRY W. KANAGA. ..... FRANK MACDONALD.
Seventh Avenue Hotel,
Corner Seventh Avenue and Liberty Street,
TERMS, $3.00 PER DAY. PITTSBURG, PA.
H. W. KANACA & CO., Proprietors.
The above house, just open for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business part of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is entirely new, and furnished throughout in the most improved style, and will be in every respect a first-class Hotel with all modern improvements, having the improved electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached. The cuisine department will be a leading feature. [6-28.-3m.]

Great Western Hotel,
DILLINGER & CO., PROPRIETORS.
Nos. 1311, 1313 and 1315 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, modernized, refitted and newly furnished this large and commodious House. Street cars to the Centennial Buildings pass and repass the Hotel every minute. PRICES VERY MODERATE.
The CAMBRIA FREEMAN received weekly at the Hotel. [5-5.-3m.]

HEALTH AND ITS PLEASURES,
—OR—
DISEASE WITH ITS AGONIES:
Choose Between Them.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS
Nervous Disorders.
WHAT is more fearful than a breaking down of the nervous system? To be excitable or nervous in a small degree is most distressing, for where can a remedy be found? Abstain entirely from but little wine, beer, or spirits, or far better, none; take no coffee,—weak tea being preferable; get all the fresh air you can, take three or four Pills every night; eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use of slops; and if these golden rules are followed, you will be happy in mind and strong in body, and forget you have any nerves.
Mothers and Daughters.
If there is one thing more than another for which these Pills are famous it is their purifying properties, especially their power of cleansing the blood from all impurities and removing dangerous and suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, they never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about what is required.
Sick Headaches, Want of Appetite.
These feelings, which so sadden us, most frequently arise from annoyances or trouble, from obstructed perspiration, or from eating and drinking what is unfit for us, thus disordering the liver and stomach. These organs must be regulated if you wish to be well. The Pills, if taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore a healthy action to both liver and stomach, whence follow, as a natural consequence, a good appetite and a clear head. In the East and West Indies scarcely any other medicine is ever used for these disorders.
How to be Strong.
Never let the bowels be either confined or only acted upon. It may appear singular that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for a run upon the bowels, many persons supposing that they would increase relaxation. This is a great mistake, however; for these Pills will immediately correct the liver and stop every kind of bowel complaint. In warm climates thousands of lives have been saved by the use of this medicine, which in all cases gives tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged,—health and strength following as a matter of course. The appetite, too, is increased by the use of these Pills, combined in the use of solid in preference to fluid diet. Animal food is better than broths and stews. By removing acrid, fermented, or other impure humors from the liver, stomach, or blood, the cause of dysentery, diarrhœa, and other bowel complaints is expelled. The result is, that the disturbances is arrested, and the action of the bowels becomes regular. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so quickly as this fine correcting medicine.
Disorders of the Kidneys.
In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches or pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.
For Stomachs out of Order.
No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills: they remove all acidity, occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasms,—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.
Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:

Ague,	Female Irregularities,	Rheumatism,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Scrofula or King's Evil,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Sore Throats,
Blotches on the Skin,	Gout,	Stone & Gravel,
Bowel Complaints,	Headache,	Secondary Symptoms,
Colic,	Indigestion,	Tic-Doloureux,
Constipation of the Bowels,	Inflammation,	Tumors,
Consumption,	Jaundice,	Ulcers,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Venereal Affections,
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Worms of all kinds,
Dysentery,	Piles,	Weakness from any cause, &c.
Erysipelas,	Retention of Urine,	

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYNOCK, agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.
*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in boxes, at 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.
☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.
April 21, 1876 -1y.

WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles. Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

25 CENTENNIAL FANCY VISITING OR CALLING CARDS for 10 cts. Something entirely new. Address R. G. ADAMS & SON, Chatham, Columbia County, N. Y.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

DYSPEPSIA
CURED FREE.
Any person suffering from Dyspepsia or Indigestion will be cured by using
DR. WILLIARD'S COMPOUND POWDERS,
Send for a trial package, it costs nothing, and will cure you. Address DIBBLEE & CO., Chemists, 1395 Broadway, New York.

FREE GIFT of a piano for distributing our circulars Address U. S. PIANO Co., 810 Broadway, N.Y.

Outfit FREE! FOOTPRINTS of the AGES. Our Government and History. Goodspeed's Pub. House, N. Y. and CHICAGO.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

LAND FOR SALE!
60,000 ACRES OF FARMING AND TIMBER LANDS: near the great Kanawha River, in Putnam County, West Virginia, in quantities to suit purchasers Soil good, water pure and abundant, timber excellent, churches, schools and mills convenient; title perfect. Price $3 to $8 per acre. Terms accommodating. Send for full description to J. L. McLEAN, Winfield, Putnam County, West Virginia.

ADVERTISING IN
RELIGIOUS and AGRICULTURAL
WEEKLIES,
HALF-PRICE
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE
ON THE LIST PLAN.
For information, address
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row,
NEW YORK.

1776. SPRING & SUMMER. 1876.
MRS. M. MOORE,
325 Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
TO THE LADIES!
I am just in receipt of a large invoice of
Most Elegant GOODS,
which will be closed out at great bargains, in part as follows:
French Garments,
for spring and summer wear, consisting in part of Damask and Plain Silks, Sicilian Cashmeres, Sacks, Mantles, &c. The selections comprises cosumes for street and evening wear. Prices greatly reduced. [5-12.—4m.]

Boyd & Gamble,
ARCHITECTS
And Superintendents!
Germania Bank Building,
Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,
[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

T. D. EVANS,
ARCHITECT!
Has returned from Europe.
OFFICE—55 FIFTH AVENUE,
[3-19.-3m.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

A GREAT CAT.

Talk about cats—none of them equal Cato, the recently deceased, the property, when alive, of Mr. Steven Rogers. The animal lived twenty years, lacking one month, and when he departed was mourned by a large circle of friends. Cato was a religiously inclined cat. Told, "Cato, it's time you went to bed," his catship walked solemnly to the chair or stand, and placing his paws over his face, to shade his eyes from the glare and glitter of a sinful world, engaged, apparently, in earnest devotion. Mrs. Rogers is an old lady, and rather feeble. Cato used to go to call her up in the morning, would wait around till she was ready to go down stairs, and then would mimic his mistress in the manner of her descent. Mrs. R. was compelled to steady herself by leaning against the banisters; the cat regularly went through the same exercises, but upon getting within three or four steps of the landing he would spring clear down at a leap, and then look around in a way that said distinctly, "Why don't you come down in that shape?" Mrs. Rogers at one time fainted, and attention was called to the fact by Cato, who ran to the old lady's daughter and succeeded by pulling, and pushing and crying to call her from another part of the house to the mother's assistance, probably thus being the means of saving the latter's life. There used to be kept in the house a little box in which from time to time were deposited pennies for procuring food for Cato. Cato understood the arrangement, and would watch over his pile carefully as could any little boy, manifesting anxiety whenever the supply of cash ran so low as to be suggestive of short rations. If the box of coppers gave out altogether, Cato knew enough to go to the next pocket book. Cato would allow the canary to hop around upon his back, and would play at "catch-paw" with it upon the floor. When Captain Rogers died the cat manifested the utmost grief and would sit and watch the portrait of his deceased master exactly as if he saw a resemblance between it and him. James, a son of Mrs. R., came home, and one day concluded he would have a smoke. He purchased a pipe and tobacco, and laid them on the table, at once interesting exceedingly Cato, who commenced calling "Papa, papa," as he used to when Captain Rogers was alive. A comb was set apart for the cat's use, as a matter of fun, and daily Cato came to have his toilet made by some member of the family. When finally he was taken sick the neighbors of Mrs. R. used to come in to see him; and when at the very last Cato saw he was going, he raised himself up in his bed, waved an adieu to his friends and sank back into the sleep from which he never fairly awoke.—*New London Telegraph.*

WHEN NOT TO BATHE.—As the temperature will soon warrant bathing a little advice may be productive of good results. It has long been known that it is injudicious for any one to go into water to bathe just after eating a full meal, but it is not so well known that it is dangerous. This latter fact was demonstrated by the recent death in a bath of a boy thirteen years old. He had never had a fit, and is believed to have been in perfect health. When found in the water the crown of his head was just above the surface, and he was standing in a stooping position, with his face just under the water. At the place where he was the water was only three feet four inches deep, while the boy's height was four feet nine inches. The temperature of the water was seventy-five degrees. The medical testimony disclosed the fact that the deceased had eaten heartily just before entering the water, or at least had not given his food time to digest. He had vomited a large quantity of food, and when found his throat and mouth were full. The opinion was expressed in the medical testimony, and endorsed by the verdict of the jury, that death resulted from epilepsy, brought on by the dangerous practice of entering the water immediately after eating a meal.

EXPERIENCE WITH POTATOES.—Jeff. C. Hoch, secretary of the Keystone agricultural society, who is one of the most energetic and enterprising young farmers in Berks county, has tested on his farm in Maxatawny township during the past several years, a number of varieties of potatoes. He has finally settled down to five varieties as the best for general cultivation, and of these esteems most highly the Early Vermont, the Early Rose and the Eureka. He plants the Early Vermont for first crop, as this variety has proved with him fully ten days earlier than the Early Rose, besides being enormously productive, and of fine quality. Mr. Hoch has introduced the Early Vermont very extensively in the northeastern townships of Berks and in Lehigh county. The Early Rose is valuable for second crop and for marketing during the summer, being one of the most salable varieties in cultivation. The Eureka is without an equal for general crop, yielding immensely, and being of first-class keeping qualities. Mr. Hoch raised last year from one pound of the Eureka 182¾ pounds, or over three bushels from a single pound. He will plant largely of this variety this spring for his main crops.—*Reading Times.*

A RAW egg, mixed with a little sugar, taken every morning before breakfast, is declared to be an infallible cure for dyspepsia. The Lancaster *Examiner* says so and it has reason to know.

ESSENCE of lemon, one part, and spirits of turpentine, five parts, will remove stains from silk.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at HUNTLEY'S. [6-18 '75.-tf.]

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76 -tf.]

CALIFORNIA!
THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its
Omaha and California Line
Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its
Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line
Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its
Winona and St. Peter Line
Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its
Green Bay and Marquette Line
Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its
Freeport and Dubuque Line
Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its
Chicago and Milwaukee Line
Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.
Pullman Palace Cars
are run on all through trains of this road.
This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.
At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.
On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:
For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.
For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached to both trains.
For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.
For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.
For Sparta and Winona and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.
For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.
For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on the night train to McGregor, Iowa.
For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.
For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.
For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.
New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 235 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: 62 Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.
For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents apply to
W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't. MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Supt. Chicago.
January 28, 1876.-1y.

REMOVAL!
ENGLAND & BINDLEY,
HARDWARE,
59 Seventh Ave.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Three Doors below Grant Street, and One and a half Squares from Union Depot.
☞ We invite the attention of Buyers to Stock and Prices. [5-5.-3m.]

SPECIAL ATTENTION
LANE BROTHERS
WHOLESALE
HARDWARE
POCKET KNIVES
Knives, Forks & Spoons, SCISSORS, AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS, HINGES, NAILS, FILES, &c. CARPENTERS', BLACKSMITHS' & AGRICULTURAL TOOLS
172 LIBERTY ST. PITTSBURGH
GIVEN TO COUNTRY TRADE

ROBES et MANTEAUX.
MADAME LABONDE,
DE PARIS,
No. 29 Ninth Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Respectfully solicits your orders for dress-making. Perfection in cutting and fitting.
Paris Fashion Papers containing the latest styles and fashions received regularly.
March 10, 1876.-3m.

Iron City Gun Works.
RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS, PISTOLS, and Ammunition for Black Hills parties and others. FISHING TACKLE, SPORTING APPARATUS, &c.,—a full assortment at lowest prices at
H. H. SCHULTE'S
IRON CITY GUN WORKS,
No. 2 9 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.
☞ Send for Illustrated Price List and Catalogue containing full information. Goods sent, Collect on Delivery. [5-12.-3m.]

SANDALWOOD
Possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucous membrane of the urethra than either cubebs or copaiba. It never produces sickness and is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other Medicine can do this.
Dimdas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all Drug Stores. Ask for circular, or send to 35 and 37 Wooster Street, New York, for one. (4-28.-6m tx.)

Fairbanks' Standard
SCALES
Of all kinds. Be careful to buy only the genuine. Also, Baggage Barrows, Warehouse Trucks, improved Money Drawers, Grocers' Fixures, &c. Scales Repaired promptly. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., [3 31.-3m.] 48 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
[2-4.'75.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

Glass FRUIT Jars.
THOS. WIGHTMAN & CO.,
43 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.
WINDOW GLASS, BOTTLES & VIALS of all kinds. Orders promptly executed. Get our prices and circulars before buying. Quality unsurpassed. (5-19.-4t.)

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

Mullen Tea for Consumption, Carolina Cure.

The Oxford *Torchlight*, a North Carolina journal relates the following:

Last week we saw our old friend John Satterwhite, Esq., apparently hearty and hale, better than he had been in thirty years. About two years ago we told the readers of his paper and of the remedies used so successfully. Mr. Satterwhite has had relatives to die of consumption, who had long been threatened with the same fell disease.

He had hemorrhage after hemorrhage, had a dreadful cough, expectorating a pint of most offensive matter every twenty-four hours, was wasting daily until he was scarcely able to rise from a chair, and as the case was supposed, near death's door. By accident he heard of two remedies, which he used together, and with results astonishing results. In three weeks he began to fatten and strength was added to attend to his farming operations. All of his distressing symptoms disappeared, his cough vanished, and he walked and rode about a well man.

In March of last year we published a brief statement of his then condition. A year has elapsed, and he is still on improving. We have known him at least thirty years, and we never saw him so stout and buoyant. He informs us that he has not had an hour's sickness in fifteen months, did not miss a day from work last year, and that he is entirely relieved of his consumptive symptoms.

The remedy: One pint of the bark and four tablespoonsful of the lightwood knot sawdust. Dose, a tablespoonful three times a day. Let the mullen leaves in July or August be dry them, and make a tea, as strong, and use night and morning in place of coffee. Mix with sugar and milk to suit the taste. Dose, a teacupful. It is not well to take too much.

Mr. Satterwhite still continues use of the mullen tea, and has great faith in it. He informs us that a dear friend of his, who is very far gone with consumption, is improving rapidly, and makes a cure we will report the case, for we know the person, and have appeared desperate. Drs. Jayne, of Philadelphia; Churchill, of London, and other men of eminence, say that bronchial consumption has been frequently cured, and we so believe most unhesitatingly. We are sure we have known at least two cases.

CRACKED WHEAT PUDDING.—Some one has asked for directions about the various modes of cooking cracked wheat; but among the numerous replies, I have not seen one for making a dish which our family consider particularly dainty and delicious. Take a large coffee-cupful of the cracked wheat; four eggs; two heaping tablespoonfuls of coffee-sugar; a pint of new milk; one piece of butter of the size of a walnut, and the juice of a lemon (if I can get it). Mix the wheat with the potato masher (to break the lumps); add the yolks of the eggs and sugar well beaten together; then the milk after it is melted, then the butter, and lastly, three or four slices of the lemon, being careful not to allow the seeds in as they will make it bitter. Let it set one-half hour or until the oven is heated, stirring once or twice while it comes heated, to prevent the wheat from settling to the bottom. Beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth with a little pulverized sugar, and flavor with the juice of a lemon that is left. Spread the pudding is baked spread this over the top, return to the oven and brown slightly; serve hot, with cream. It is equally good when cold. Cracked wheat simply boiled is a delicious dish for our breakfast table; and is almost impossible to cook just enough, often have a small saucepanful left, two or three days enough to be accumulated to make this pudding, and to use these precious leftovers I improvised this, which has never failed to be one of our standard puddings, and which I now offer to your readers in return for the many good things I have received through the columns of your valuable paper.

A THREAD TELEGRAPH.—A correspondent of the *Scientific American* says: A cheap telegraph, adapted for certain purposes, can be made in this way: Take two tin cylinders, about the size of a small dice box, two inches long by 1½ inches in diameter, cover one end of each with parchment or bladder, forming a drum-head. Pierce the centre with a pin, and insert a strong thread, and knot the end to prevent its being withdrawn. With the other end of the thread (which may be of any length, from a few yards or more) do likewise with the other cylinder, and the telegraph is complete. By keeping the thread tightly drawn, in order that the vibration may be perfect, a person speaking or even whispering in one cylinder can be distinctly heard by another placing the other cylinder to the ear.

A CEMENT to stop fissures in the wood of any color: Put any quantity of fine sawdust of the same wood as the work is made with into an earthen pot, pour boiling water on it, stir well, and let it remain for a week or two, occasionally stirring it; then boil it for some time, and it will be of the consistency of pulp, or reduce it further into a coarse cloth and squeeze the moisture from it. Keep for use, and when wanted, mix a sufficient quantity of this glue to make it into a paste, and rub it well into the cracks or nail holes in your work with it. It will soon get quite hard and dry clean with a cloth off and if carefully done you will scarcely discern the imperfection.

POTATOES 10 cts. a bushel in Sa